LITTLE

CHILDREN'S BOOK:

FOR

SCHOOLS AND FAMILIES.

BY AUTHORITY OF THE GENERAL COUNCIL OF THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH IN NORTH AMERICA.

TWELFTH EDITION.

PHILADELPHIA:

GENERAL COUNCIL PUBLICATION BOARD.

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PREFACE.

THIS book is the result of the labors of a Committee appointed by the General Council of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in North America, and is issued in response to the demand for a Hymnal especially adapted for use with little children in School and Family.

For school purposes, in addition to the hymns, a Service has been provided, based, as far as practicable for use with little children, on the old Matin and Vesper Service of the Lutheran Church; and as it is hoped that parents will find pleasure and profit in using the book with their little ones at home, an ample variety of Morning, Evening, and Table Prayers, and Morning, Evening, and Nursery Hymns has been inserted.

In the preparation of this book the Committee have, as far as possible, adhered to the principle of choosing only such hymns and tunes as combine substantial merit with child-like simplicity. In a few instances indeed, this principle may perhaps have been violated by the admission of hymns and tunes which may seem somewhat too difficult for little children. But this has been done only, when under certain subjects, and in the case of certain metres, a hymn or tune could not be found that was at once meritorious *and* simple to the degree that might be desired. Still, it is believed that the book does not contain a single hymn or tune that little children can not learn, provided they have a

faithful, persevering, and patient teacher. Moreover, children should in early life be made familiar with the *best* hymns and tunes, as only these will retain their place and influence, when mere childish pieces, like the toys of early years, have been laid aside.

Grateful acknowledgment is made to Mrs. Harriet Reynolds Spaeth and Miss Mary Welden, of Philadelphia, for various hymns translated from the German; to the Rev. E. Greenwald, D.D., Pastor of Trinity Church, Lancaster, Pa., for most of the Opening and Closing Prayers; and to the Rev. F. M. Bird, of Lehigh University, for valuable assistance in verifying dates, and in ascertaining, as far as possible, the authorship and the correct text of the hymns. In this part of their work, the Committee have encountered many difficulties. Quite a number of children's hymns are anonymous publications; and the special subject of Juvenile Hymnody has not yet received that careful attention which makes it possible, in every instance, to determine which of several versions is the original text.

The Committee have been careful not to infringe upon any copyrights. If they have however unconsciously done so, and are advised of the fact, all due acknowledgments will be made in future editions.

CHRISTMAS, 1884.

SUGGESTIONS.

1. The teaching of hymns and tunes should form a part of "The Instruction."

2. It is in accordance with ancient usage to use two or three Psalms at the same service.

3. If possible, the Psalm or Psalms should always be *sung.*

4. In the Opening and Closing Prayers to be said by the children, the Teacher should *lead.*

5. To assist the Teacher, and to save the time for other instruction in the School, parents should provide themselves with the book, and teach their children the Service and hymns, and if possible, the tunes, at home.

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The Apostles' Creed.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Christian Church, the Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

The Ten Commandments.

1. I am the Lord thy God; Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

2. Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.

3. Remember the Sabbath-day to keep it holy.

4. Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

5. Thou shalt not kill.

6. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

7. Thou shalt not steal.

8. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

9. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house.

10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

ORDER OF SERVICE.

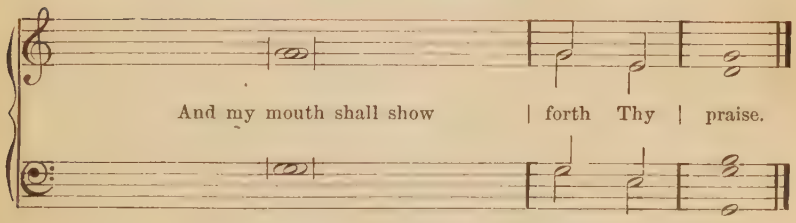
¶ *The Service may begin with an* Opening Hymn *(Nos. 15–18), a* Hymn to the Holy Spirit *(Nos. 52 and 53), or another suitable Hymn.*

¶ *Then, all standing, the Teacher shall say*

The Versicle.

O Lord, open Thou my lips.

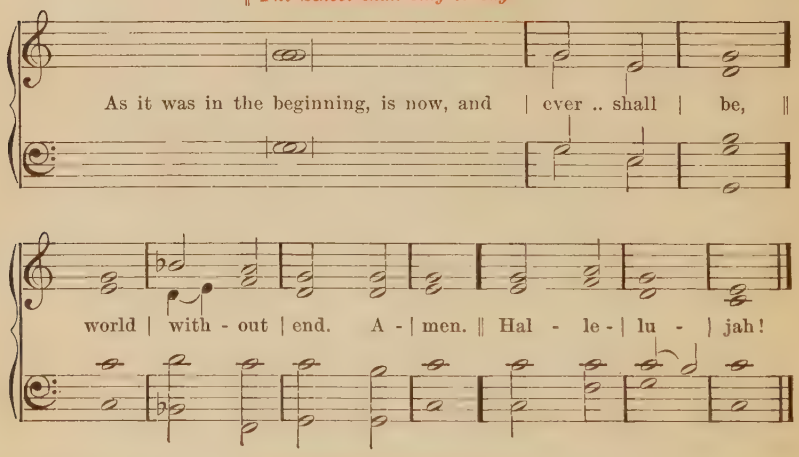
¶ *The School shall sing or say:*



¶ *The Teacher shall say:*

GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

¶ *The School shall sing or say:*

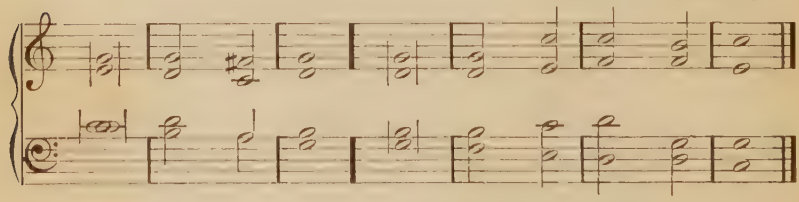


¶ *Then shall be sung or said*

The Psalm.

VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO. (Psalm xcv.)

WM. SAVAGE (1720–1789).



O COME, let us sing .. un- | **to .. the | Lord : ||**
Let us make a joyful noise .. to the | **Rock .. of | our .. sal- | vation.**

Let us come before His pres-ence | **with .. thanks- | giving : ||**
And make a joyful noise .. unto | **Him — | with — | psalms.**

For the Lord .. is a | **great** — | **God** : ||
And a great | **King** .. **a-** | **bove** .. **all** | **gods.**

In His hand are the deep pla-ces | **of** .. **the** | **earth** : ||
The strength of the hills .. is | **His** — | **al-** — | **so.**

The sea is His, | **and** .. **He** | **made it** : ||
And His hands | **formed** .. **the** | **dry** — | **land.**

O come, let us wor-ship | **and** .. **bow** | **down** : ||
Let us kneel .. be- | **fore** .. **the** | **Lord** .. **our** | **Maker.**

For .. He | **is** .. **our** | **God** : ||
And we are the people of His pas-ture, and the | **sheep** — |
of .. **His** | **hand.**

Glory be to the Fa-ther, | **and** .. **to the** | **Son,** ||
And | **to** .. **the** | **Ho-ly** | **Ghost** :

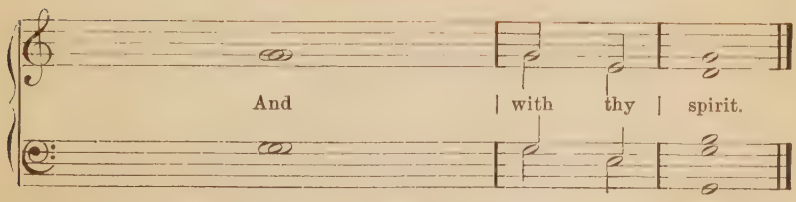
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | **ever** .. **shall** | **be,** ||
World | **with-out** | **end.** **A-** | **men.**

¶ *After the* Venite, *or instead of it, one of the* Selections of Psalms (p. 21) *may be used. The Psalm shall always end with the* Gloria Patri. *If the Psalm be said, the* Gloria Patri *may be sung to the music given at the beginning of the Service.*

¶ *The* Psalm *ended, the Teacher shall say:*

The Lord be with you.

¶ *The School shall sing or say:*



¶ *The Teacher shall say:*

Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the School say the Prayer, or the Prayer may be said by the Teacher.*

The Prayer.

¶ *Then shall be sung a*

Hymn.

¶ *Then shall follow*

The Instruction.

¶ *Then shall the Offerings be gathered.*

¶ *Then shall be sung another*

Hymn.

¶ *Then shall all say:*

LORD, have mercy upon us!
Christ, have mercy upon us!
Lord, have mercy upon us!

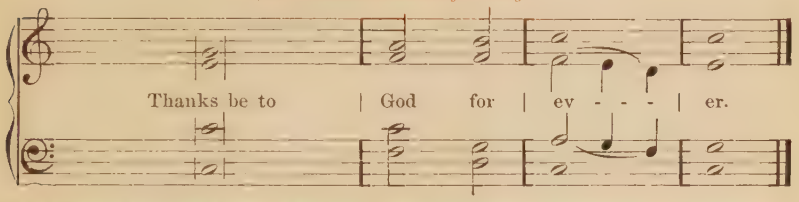
OUR Father, Who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *If a Closing Prayer (p. 15) be used, it shall follow the Lord's Prayer.*

¶ *Then shall the Teacher say:*

Blessed be the Name of the Lord.

¶ *The School shall sing or say:*



¶ *Then shall the School sing,* "May the grace of Christ our Saviour." (No. 20.)

OPENING PRAYERS.

(*To be said by the Children.*)

I.

O GOD we pray Thee, be with us now to bless us as we learn Thy Word, that as Thy dear children we may remember and keep it all the days of our life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

II.

O GOD, Who in Holy Baptism hast made us Thy children, and hast taught us to call Thee our Father; Grant that we may never fall away from Thee into error and sin, but may daily grow in grace, and serve Thee faithfully in all holy obedience, until Thou shalt bring us to Thyself in glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

III.

BLESSED Saviour, Who hast graciously granted us a place in Thy holy Church, as the lambs of Thy flock; We thank Thee for this great mercy, and pray Thee, as our good and gentle Shepherd, to care for us, to watch over us, to feed us with the bread of life, to defend us from all evil, to help us to do Thy will, and to keep us faithful unto the end; for Thy Name's sake. Amen.

IV.

O LORD Jesus Christ, Who didst call little children unto Thyself, and didst take them up in Thine arms, and bless them; Give Thy blessing to us also, this day, and all the days of our life. Grant that we may ever love Thee with our whole heart, and may earnestly seek those things that are above. Bless our dear parents and friends, our pastor and teachers; make us to honor, serve, obey, love, and esteem them; and in the end grant us all a place in Thy kingdom of glory, O Thou, Who with the Father, and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest ever one God, world without end. Amen.

¶ *The following Prayers are especially suitable for the Seasons named, but may also be used at any other time.*

Advent and Christmas.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, we praise Thee for Thy great mercy, in the gift of Jesus Christ to be our Lord and Saviour. We thank Thee that He came to seek and to save us from our sins, from death, and from the power of the devil; and we pray Thee, teach us to believe in Him, to love Him, and to do His good and holy will all the days of our life; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

During Lent.

O LORD Jesus Christ, Who hast loved us, and hast died on the cross to save us; We thank Thee for this wonderful love toward us: and we pray Thee, grant us Thy Holy Spirit, that we may love Thee with our whole heart, Who hast first loved us, to the honor of Thy holy Name. Amen.

Easter.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, Who didst raise Thy Son Jesus Christ from the dead; Help us daily to die unto sin, and to live in newness of life; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

Whitsuntide.

O GOD, Who on the day of Pentecost didst pour out Thy Holy Spirit upon Thy disciples, and didst grant us the same Spirit in our baptism; Daily renew His gifts in our hearts, that we may walk in the way of truth and holiness, unto everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

CLOSING PRAYERS.

(To be said by the Children.)

I.

O LORD, we thank Thee for what we have now learned from Thy Word; Help us to believe it with our whole heart, and to serve Thee in true obedience unto our life's end; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

II.

O LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing; go with us to our homes; let Thy mercy rest upon our parents, teachers, brothers, and sisters; bless our pastor, and all the scholars of our school, and all the members of our congregation, and help us all to be faithful in Thy Church here below, until Thou shalt bring us to the glory of Thy Church above; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ADDITIONAL PRAYERS:

(That may be said by the Teacher, either at the Opening or at the Closing of the School.)

I.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Who dost will that not one of these little ones should perish, and hast sent Thine Only Son to seek and to save that which was lost, and through Him hast said, Suffer the

little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God: Most heartily we beseech Thee so to bless and govern these the children of Thy Church, by Thy Holy Spirit, that they may grow in grace and in the knowledge of Thy Word; protect and defend them against all danger and harm, giving Thy holy Angels charge over them; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

II.

O LORD God, Who dost feed like a shepherd those who put their trust in Thee; Look mercifully upon this Thy flock and make it Thine for ever, that we may love and serve Thee in constant obedience to Thy Word unto our life's end, and finally be united with all those that shall be saved in Thy kingdom of glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

III.

ALMIGHTY Father, Who hast promised that they who early seek Thy heavenly wisdom shall early find it, and find it more precious than all the treasures of this world; Send down on these Thy children the grace and blessing of Thy Holy Spirit; that they being trained up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, may choose and love Thy way, and depart from it no more for ever; and that when Thou makest up Thy jewels in Thy glorious kingdom, these children may be there, and may be Thine; all which we ask for the sake of Thy Holy Child Jesus, our only Saviour and Redeemer, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

PRAYERS FOR USE AT HOME.

Morning.

1.

NOW I awake and see the light;
Lord, Thou hast kept me through the night.
To Thee I lift my voice and pray,
That Thou wilt keep me through the day.
If I should die before 'tis done,
O God accept me through Thy Son. Amen.

2.

FATHER, Thou hast heard my prayer,
And I own Thy tender care,
For, by Thee in safety kept,
I have laid me down and slept.
Teach me now my heart to raise
In a morning hymn of praise;
And for Jesus' sake I pray,
Bless and keep me through the day. Amen.

3.

O HELP me, Lord, this day to be
Thy own dear child, and follow Thee;
And lead me, Saviour, by Thy Hand,
Until I reach the Heavenly Land. Amen.

(*Also Hymns Nos. 1 and 2.*)

Evening.

1.

JESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me,
  Bless Thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be Thou near me,
  Keep me safe till morning light.

All this day Thy hand has led me,
  And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me,
  Listen to my evening prayer.

May my sins be all forgiven;
  Bless the friends I love so well;
Take us, Lord, at last to heaven,
  Happy there with Thee to dwell. Amen.

2.

AT the close of every day,
  Lord, to Thee I kneel and pray.
Look upon Thy little child,
Look in love and mercy mild.
O forgive and wash away
All my naughtiness this day;
And both when I sleep and wake,
Bless me for my Saviour's sake. Amen.

3.

HOLY JESUS, here I bow,
  Hear the prayers I offer now;
By Thy mercy meek and mild,
Listen to Thy little child.

Gracious Saviour! be my Guide,
Keep me always near Thy side;
Watch around my bed this night,
Bring me safe to morning light.

Wrongs that I have done forgive,
Teach me better how to live;
Make me good and true like Thee,
Save my soul eternally. Amen.

4.

SAVIOUR, by Thy mercy blest,
Now I give myself to rest;
Should'st Thou come before I rise,
Saviour, take me to the skies. Amen.

5.

NOW I lay me down to sleep,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep,
If I should die before I wake,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take;
And this I ask for Jesus' sake. Amen.

(*Also Hymn No. 9.*)

Grace at Meat.

1.

COME, Lord Jesus, be our Guest,
And let Thy gifts to us be blest. Amen.

2.

HEAVENLY FATHER, bless this food
To Thy glory and our good. Amen.

3.

GREAT GOD, Thou giver of all good,
Accept our praise and bless our food.
Grace, health, and strength to us afford,
Through Jesus Christ, our risen Lord. Amen.

4.

BE present at our table, Lord;
Be here and everywhere adored;
Bless these Thy gifts, and grant that we
May feast in Paradise with Thee. Amen.

5.

WE thank Thee, Lord, for this our food,
For life and health and every good;
May manna to our souls be given,
The Bread of Life sent down from Heaven. Amen.

6.

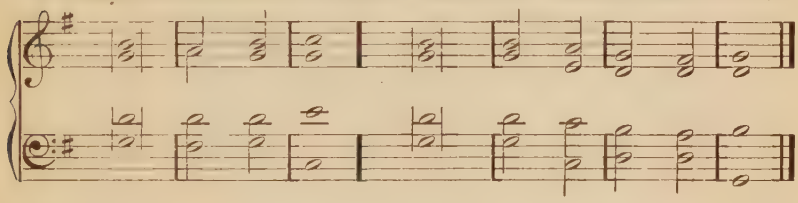
BLESS us, O Lord, and these Thy gifts which we are about to receive; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

7.

WE give Thee thanks, Almighty Father, for these and all Thy benefits; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

PSALMS.

I. DOMINE DOMINUS NOSTER. (Psalm viii.) SAMUEL WEBBE (1740–1816).



O LORD our Lord, how excellent is Thy Name .. in | **all .. the** | **earth :** ||
Who hast set .. Thy | **glory .. a-** | **bove .. the** | **heavens.**

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength .. because | **of .. Thine** | **enemies :** ||
That Thou mightest still the enemy | **and** — | **the .. a-** | **venger.**

When I consider Thy heavens, the work | **of .. Thy** | **fingers :** ||
The moon and the stars, | **which .. Thou** | **hast .. or-** | **dained ;**

What is man, that Thou .. art | **mindful .. of** | **him ?** ||
And the son of man, | **that .. Thou** | **visit-est** | **him ?**

For Thou hast made him a little low-er | **than .. the** | **angels :** ||
And hast crowned him .. with | **glory .. and** | **hon-** — | **or.**

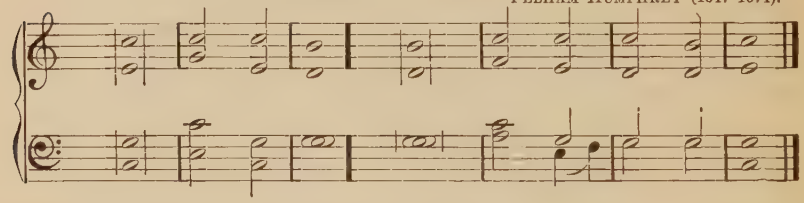
Thou madest him to have dominion over the works | **of .. Thy** | **hands :** ||
Thou hast put .. all | **things .. un-** | **der .. his** | **feet.**

O .. | **Lord .. our** | **Lord :** || how excellent is Thy | **Name .. in** | **all .. the** | **earth !**

Glory be to the Father, etc.

II. DEUS NOSTER REFUGIUM. (Psalm xlvi.)

PELHAM HUMPHREY (1647–1674).



GOD .. is our | **refuge .. and** | **strength : ||**
A very | **pres-ent** | **help in** | **trouble.**

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth | **be re-** | **moved : ||**
And though the mountains be car-ried into the | **midst** — | **of .. the** | **sea ;**

Though the waters thereof roar | **and .. be** | **troubled : ||**
Though the mountains shake | **with .. the** | **swelling .. there-** | **of.**

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad .. the | **city .. of** | **God : ||**
The holy place of the tabernacles | **of .. the** | **Most** — | **High.**

God is in the midst of her, she .. shall | **not .. be** | **moved : ||**
God shall help her, .. and | **that .. right** | **ear-** — | **ly.**

The heathen raged, the king-doms were | **mov-** — | **ed : ||**
He uttered His voice, .. the | **earth** — | **melt-** — | **ed.**

The Lord of hosts .. is | **with** — | **us : ||**
The God .. of | **Ja-cob** | **is our** | **refuge.**

Come, behold the works | **of .. the** | **Lord : ||**
What desolation He .. hath | **made** — | **in .. the** | **earth.**

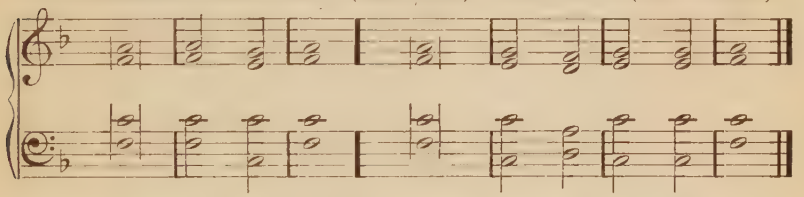
He maketh wars to cease .. unto the end | **of .. the** | **earth : ||**
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burn-eth the | **char-iot** | **in .. the** | **fire.**

Be still, and know .. that | **I .. am | God : ||**
I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be ex- | **alt-ed | in .. the | earth.**

The Lord .. of | **hosts .. is | with us : ||**
The God .. of | **Ja-cob | is our | refuge.**

Glory be to the Father, etc.

III. DOMINUS REGIT ME. (Psalm xxiii.) THOMAS TALLIS (about 1520–1585).



THE Lord | **is .. my | Shepherd : ||** I | **shall — | not — | want.**
He maketh me to lie down .. in | **green — | pastures : ||**
He leadeth me .. be- | **side .. the | still — | waters.**

He .. re- | **storeth .. my | soul : ||**
He leadeth me in the paths of right-eous- | **ness .. for | His .. Name's | sake.**

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I .. will | **fear .. no | evil : ||**
For Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy | **staff .. they | com-fort | me.**

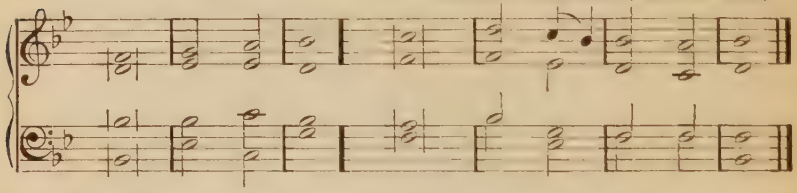
Thou preparest a table before me in the pres-ence | **of .. mine | enemies : ||**
Thou anointest my head with oil; my | **cup — | run-neth | over.**

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all .. the | **days of .. my | life : ||**
And I will dwell in the house | **of .. the | Lord .. for- | ever.**

Glory be to the Father, etc.

IV. BONUM EST CONFITERI. (Psalm xcii.)

RICHARD WOODWARD (about 1740–1777).



IT is a good thing to give thanks .. un- | **to .. the | Lord : ||**
And to sing praises unto Thy | **Name, .. O | Most — | High ;**

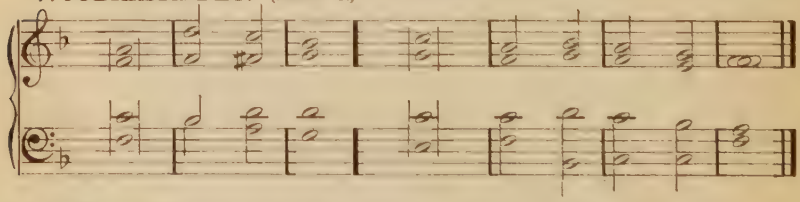
To show forth Thy loving-kind-ness | **in .. the | morning : ||**
And .. Thy | **faithful-ness | ev-ery | night.**

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and .. up- | **on .. the | psaltery : ||**
Upon .. the | **harp .. with a | sol-emn | sound.**

For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad | **through .. Thy | work : ||**
I will triumph in .. the | **works — | of .. Thy | hands.**

Glory be to the Father, etc.

V. JUBILATE DEO. (Psalm c.)



MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, | **all .. ye | lands : ||**
Serve the Lord with gladness; come before .. His | **pres-ence | with — | singing.**

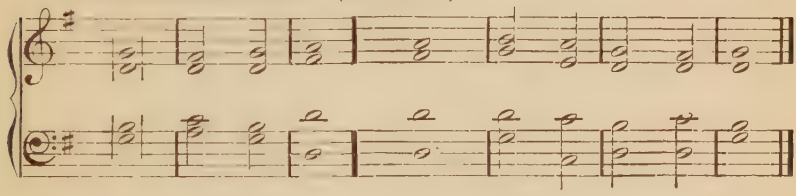
Know ye that the Lord | **He .. is | God : ||**
It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves: we are His peo-ple, and the | **sheep — | of .. His | pasture.**

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His | courts .. with | praise : ||
Be thankful un-to | Him, .. and | bless .. His | Name.

For the Lord is good ; His mer-cy is | ev-er- | lasting : ||
And His truth endur-eth to | all — | gen-er- | ations.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

VI. DEUS MISEREATUR. (Psalm lxvii.)



GOD be merciful un-to | us, .. and | bless us : ||
And cause His face .. to | shine .. | up-on | us.

That Thy way may .. be | known .. upon | earth : ||
Thy sav-ing | health .. a- | mong .. all | nations.

Let the people praise | Thee, .. O | God : ||
Let | all .. the | peo-ple | praise Thee.

O let the nations be glad .. and | sing .. for | joy : ||
For Thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern .. the | nations | up-on | earth.

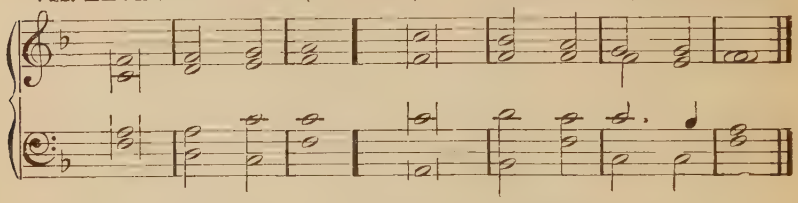
Let the people praise | Thee, .. O | God : ||
Let | all .. the | peo-ple | praise Thee.

Then shall the earth | yield .. her | increase : ||
And God, even our .. own | God, .. shall | bless — | us.

God .. shall | bless — | us : ||
And all the ends of .. the | earth .. shall | fear — | Him.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

VII. LEVAVI OCULOS. (Psalm cxxi.) RICHARD FARRANT (about 1530–1581).



I WILL lift up mine eyes .. un- | **to .. the | hills : ||**
From | **whence — | cometh .. my | help.**

My help com-eth | **from .. the | Lord : ||**
Which | **made — | heaven .. and | earth.**

He will not suffer thy foot | **to .. be | moved : ||**
He .. that | **keepeth .. thee | will .. not | slumber.**

Behold, He that keep-eth | **Is-ra- | el : ||**
Shall nei-ther | **slum- — | ber .. nor | sleep.**

The Lord | **is .. thy | keeper : ||**
The Lord is thy shade .. up- | **on .. thy | right — | hand.**

The sun shall not smite .. | **thee .. by | day : ||**
Nor .. the | **moon — | by — | night.**

The Lord shall preserve .. thee | **from .. all | evil : ||**
He | **shall .. pre- | serve .. thy | soul.**

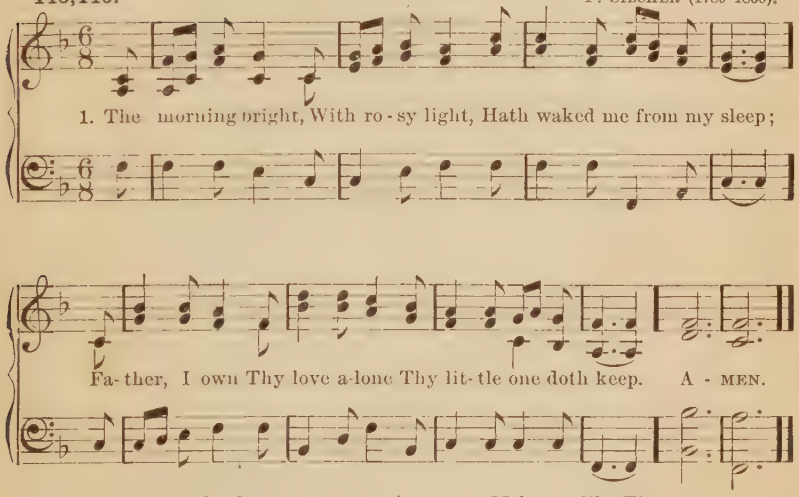
The Lord shall preserve thy going out .. and thy | **com-ing | in : ||**
From this time forth, .. and | **even .. for- | ev-er- | more.**

Glory be to the Father, etc.

HYMNS AND TUNES.

1 The Morning Bright.

446,446. F. SILCHER (1789-1860).



2 All through the day,
I humbly pray,
Be Thou my Guard and Guide;
My sins forgive,
And let me live,
Blest Jesus, near Thy side.

3 O make Thy rest
Within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like Thee,
Then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face.

4 To Father, Son,
And Spirit, One,
Great God whom I adore,
All glory be,
My God, to Thee,
Both now, and evermore. AMEN.

Thomas O. Summers (1812-1882), 1846. *Dox. Godfrey Thring* (1823—).

2 My Father, for Another Night.

ILFRACOMBE. C. M. Ascribed to SAMUEL WEBBE (1740–1816).

1. My Fa - ther, for an - oth - er night Of qui et sleep and rest, For all the joy of morn - ing light, Thy Ho - ly Name be blest. A - MEN.

2 Now with the new-born day I give
Myself anew to Thee,
That as Thou willest I may live,
And what Thou willest be.

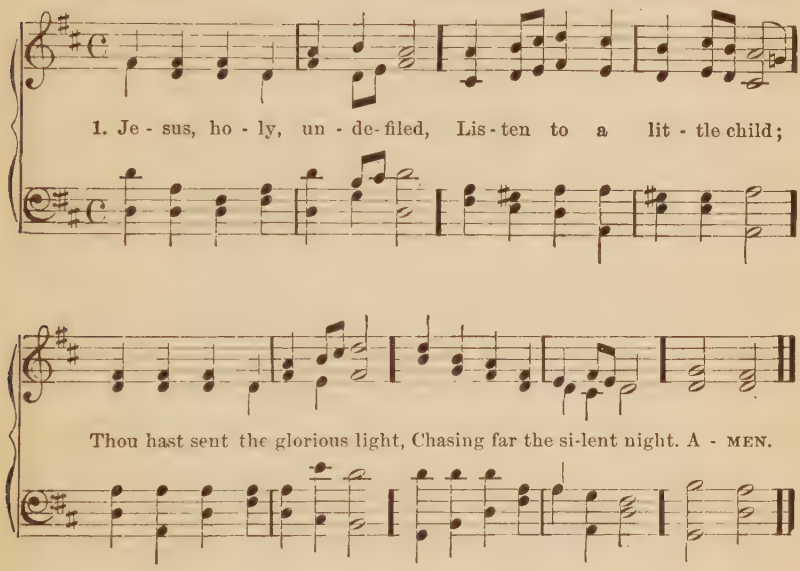
3 Whate'er I do, things great or small,
Whate'er I speak or frame,
Thy glory may I seek in all,
Do all in Jesus' Name.

4 My Father, for His sake, I pray,
Thy child accept and bless;
And lead me by Thy grace to-day
In paths of righteousness. AMEN.

Sir Henry Williams Baker (1821–1877), 1874.

3 Jesus, Holy, Undefiled.

FERRIER. 77,77. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823-1876).



2 Thou hast sent the sun to shine
O'er this glorious world of Thine;
Warmth to give and pleasant glow,
On each tender flower below.

3 Now the little birds arise,
Chirping gaily in the skies;
Thee their tiny voices praise
In the early songs they raise.

4 Thou, by whom the birds are fed,
Give to me my daily bread;
And Thy Holy Spirit give,
Without whom I cannot live.

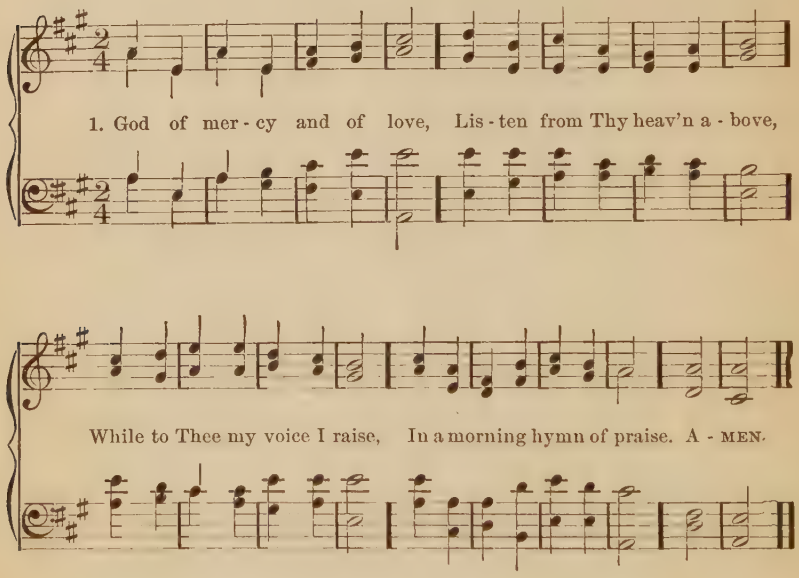
5 Make me, Lord, obedient, mild,
As becomes a little child;
All day long, in every way,
Teach me what to do and say.

6 Make me, Lord, in work and play,
Thine more truly every day;
And when Thou at last shalt come,
Take me to Thy heavenly Home.
AMEN.

Mrs. E. Shepcote, 1840. *Abridged.*

4 God of Mercy and of Love.

EPHRAIM. 77, 77. HENRY T. LESLIE, Mus. Doc. (—1876).



2 It was Thine Almighty arm
Kept me all night long from harm;
It is only, Lord, by Thee,
That another morn I see.

3 Lo! the happy light of day
Drives the shadows all away;
Lo! it brings again to sight
All things beautiful and bright:

4 White clouds sailing in the air,
Little flowers so fresh and fair;
Greenest fields and rippling streams,
Glittering in the morning beams.

5 Father, keep me all day long
From all hurtful things and wrong;
Make me Thy obedient child,
Make me loving, gentle, mild.

6 Hark! the birds are singing gay:
Let me sing, as well as they,
Praise to Him who reigns above,
For His mercies and His love. AMEN.

William Walsham How (1823–1897).

5 In the Early Morning.

(Wenn die liebe Sonne.)

65, 65. HANS GEORG NÄGELI (1768–1836).

1. In the ear - ly morn - ing, With the sun's first rays,

All God's lit - tle chil - dren Thank, and pray, and praise. A - MEN.

2 I too thanks would offer,
Jesus, Shepherd dear,
For Thy tender pasture,
For Thy guiding care.

3 And I would implore Thee,
Be with me this day,
Lest I from Thee wander,
Into danger stray.

4 If Thou dwell within me,
Evil far must go,
And I shall be tasting
Bliss that angels know.

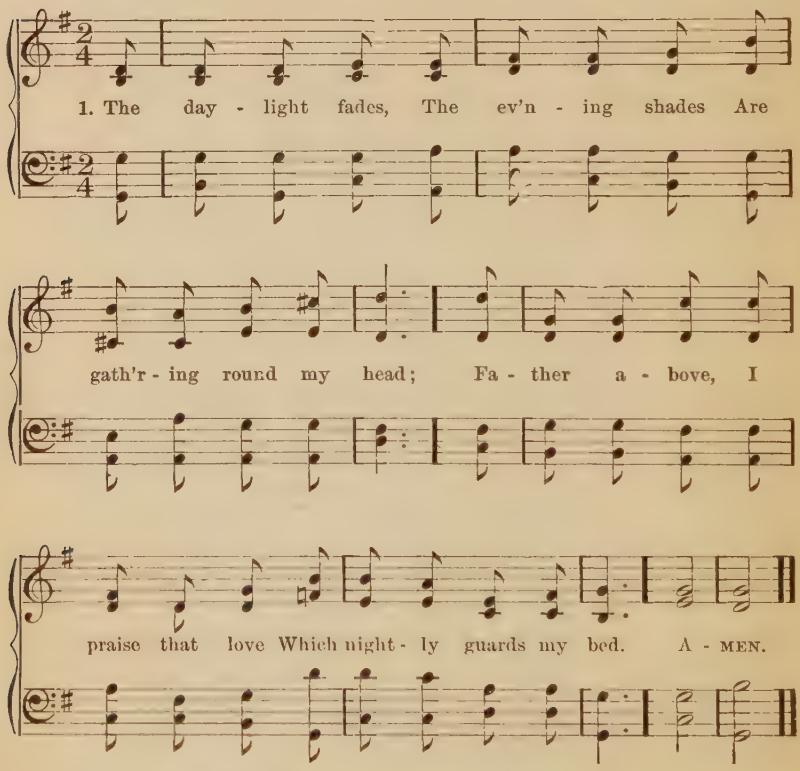
5 In the hush of evening,
With the sun's last rays,
All God's little children
Thank, and pray, and praise.

6 Always in Thy keeping,
Jesus, Saviour dear,
Whether waking, sleeping,
Thine we children are. AMEN.

From the German. Tr. Mary Welden, 1883.

6 The Daylight Fades.

446, 446. J. F. O., 1884.



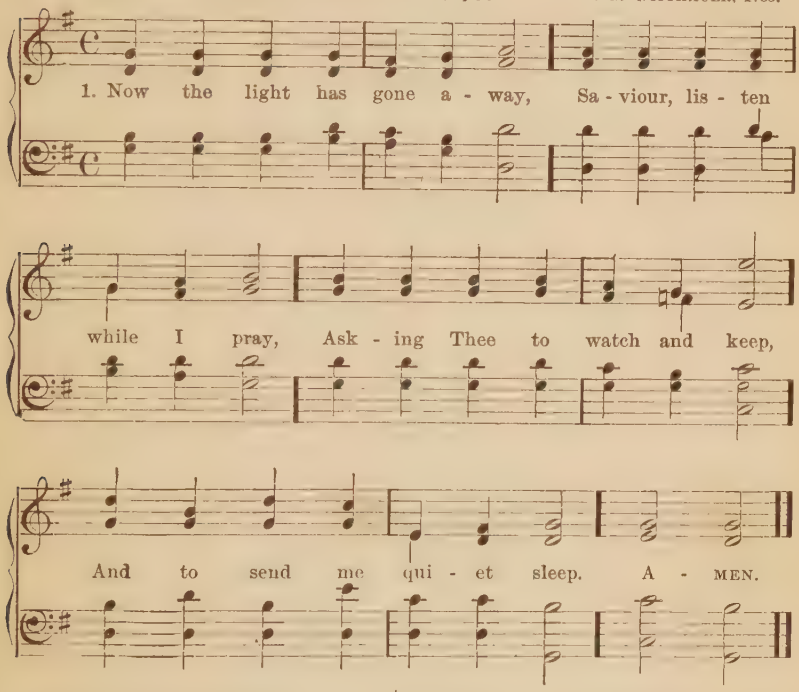
2 While Thou art near
I need not fear
The gloom of midnight hour;
Blest Jesus, still
From every ill
Defend me with Thy power!

3 Pardon my sin,
And enter in
To sanctify my heart;
Spirit Divine,
O make me Thine,
And ne'er from me depart! AMEN.

Thomas O. Summers (1812–1882), 1849.

7 Now the Light has Gone Away.

MUEDE BIN ICH, GEH ZUR RUH. 77, 77. J. G. WITTHAUER, 1785.



2 Jesus, Saviour, wash away
All that has been wrong to-day;
Help me every day to be
Good and gentle, more like Thee.

3 Let my near and dear ones be
Always near and dear to Thee;
O bring me and all I love
To Thy happy Home above.

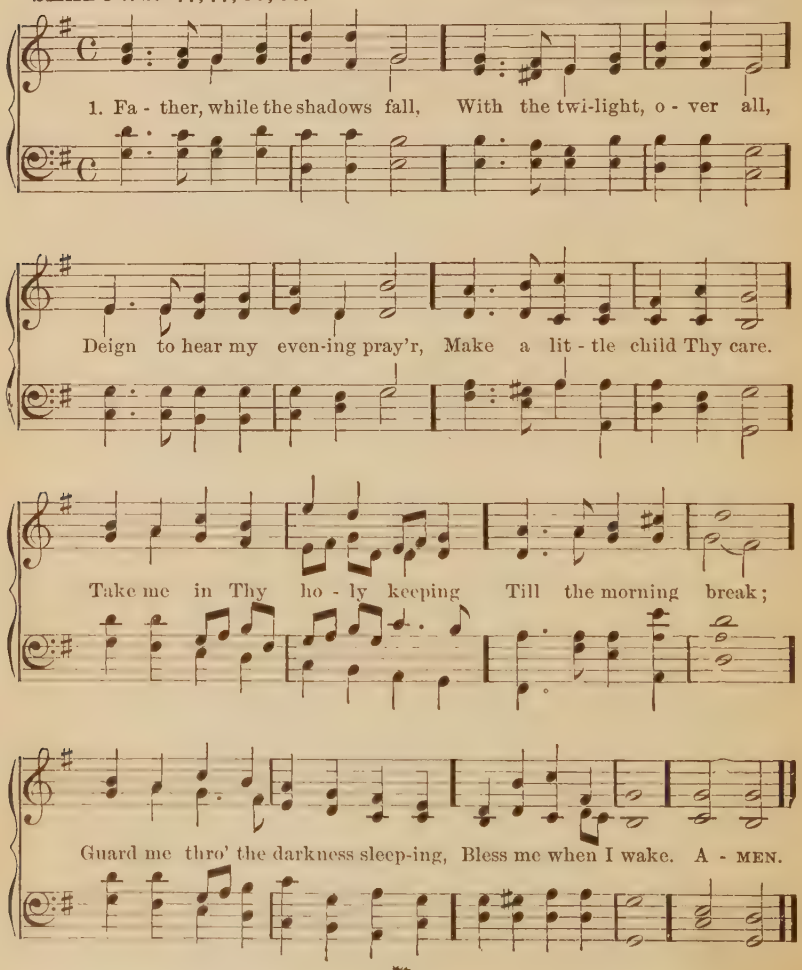
4 Now my evening praise I give;
Thou didst die that I might live,
All my blessings come from Thee,
O how good Thou art to me!

5 Thou, my best and kindest Friend,
Thou wilt love me to the end!
Let me love Thee more and more,
Always better than before. AMEN.

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836–1879).

8 Father, While the Shadows Fall.

SHADOWS. 77, 77, 85, 85. WILLIAM H. MONK (1823–1889).



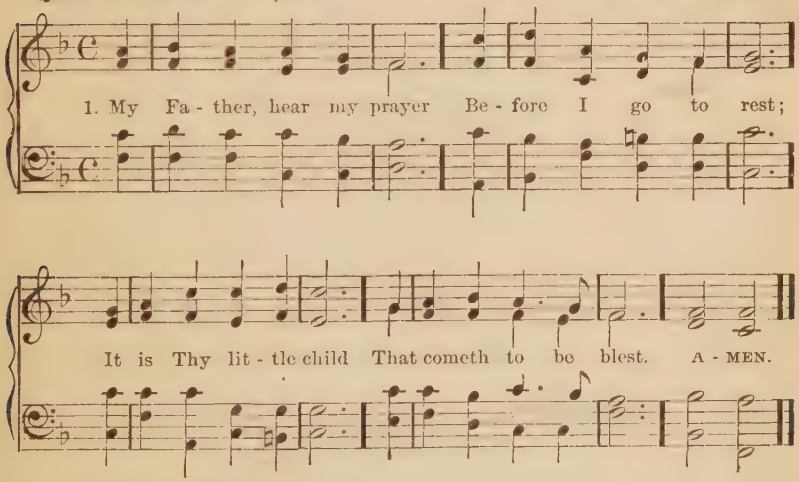
2 'Twas Thy hand that all the day
Scattered joys along my way,
Crowned my life with blessings sweet,
Kept from snares my careless feet.
Take me in Thy holy keeping
Till the morning break;
Guard me thro' the darkness sleeping,
Bless me when I wake.

3 Like Thy patient love to me,
May my love to others be;
All the wrong my hands have done,
Pardon, Lord, through Christ, Thy Son.
Take me in Thy holy keeping
Till the morning break;
Guard me thro' the darkness sleeping,
Bless me when I wake. AMEN.

Emily Huntington Miller (1833—).

9 My Father, Hear my Prayer.

QUAM DILECTA. 66, 66. Rev. HENRY L. JENNER (1820—).



2 Forgive me all my sin,
And let me sleep this night
In safety and in peace,
Until the morning light.

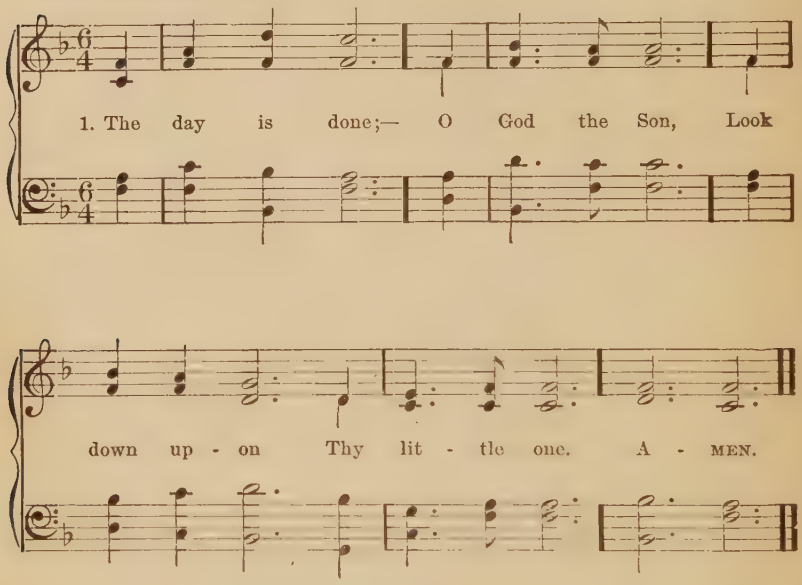
3 Lord, help me every day
To love Thee more and more,
And try to do Thy will
Much better than before.

4 Now look upon me, Lord,
Ere I lie down to rest;
It is Thy little child
That cometh to be blest. AMEN.

E. C. W., in the "Children's Hymn Book."

10 The Day is Done.

FRESHWATER. 448. T. B.



2 O Light of Light
Keep me this night,
And shed round me Thy presence bright.

3 I need not fear
If Thou art near;
Thou art my Saviour, kind and dear.

4 Thy gentle eye
Is ever nigh,
It watches me when none is by.

5 Thy loving ear
Is ever near
Thy little children's prayers to hear.

6 So happily
And peacefully
I lay me down to rest in Thee.

7 To Father, Son,
And Spirit, One
In heaven and earth, all praise be done.
AMEN.

P. Caroline Dunsterville (1831–1887), 1882.

11 God, that Madest Earth and Heaven.

EVENSONG. 84,84,8884. T. B. SOUTHGATE (1814-1868). Har. by W. H. MONK.

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light,
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;

May Thine an - gel-guards defend us, Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,

Ho - ly dreams and hopes attend us, This livelong night. A - MEN.

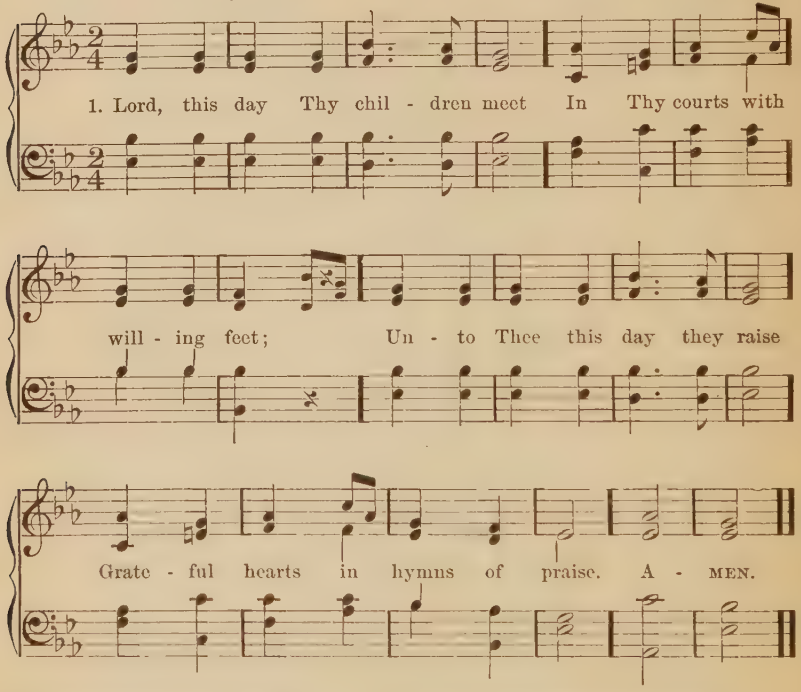
2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping;
And when we die,
May we, in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie:

When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, O God, forsake us
But to reign in glory take us,
With Thee on high. AMEN.

Verse 1, Reginald Heber (1783-1826); *verse 2, Richard Whately* (1787-1863).

12 Lord, this Day Thy Children Meet.

DONA NOBIS. 77,77. W. A. MOZART (1756–1791).



2 Not alone the day of rest
With Thy worship shall be blest;
In our pleasure and our glee,
Lord, we would remember Thee.

3 Help us unto Thee to pray,
Hallowing our happy day;
From Thy presence thus to win
Hearts all pure and free from sin.

4 All our pleasures here below,
Saviour, from Thy mercy flow:
Little children Thou dost love;
Draw our hearts to Thee above.

5 Make, O Lord, our childhood shine
With all lowly grace, like Thine,
Then through all eternity
We shall live in heaven with Thee.
AMEN.

William Walsham How (1823–1897), 1864.

13 To-day's the Happiest, Happiest Day.

C. M. German.

1. To - day's the hap - piest, hap - piest day Of all the hap - py seven; It is the day on which we seem To be most near to Heaven.

2 God gave it to the rich and poor,
To be a day of rest;
A day of holy joy and peace,
The day we love the best.

3 On Easter Day our Lord arose
From where He buried lay;
And every Sunday is to us
A little Easter Day.

4 And that is why we love it so,
And why we ever sing
Glad hymns of praise and thankful joy
To Jesus Christ our King.

"Hymns for Little Ones."

14 Blest Day of God.

C. M. JOSEPH BARNBY (1838–1896).

1. Blest day of God, most calm, most bright, The first and best of days; The la - borer's rest, the saint's de - light, The day of prayer and praise! A - MEN.

2 My Saviour's face made thee to shine,
His rising did thee raise;
This made thee heavenly and divine
Beyond the common days.

3 The first fruits oft a blessing prove
To all the sheaves behind;
And they that do a Sabbath love,
A happy week shall find.

4 This day must I 'fore God appear,
For, Lord, the day is Thine;
O let me spend it in Thy fear,
Then shall the day be mine. AMEN

John Mason, 1683. *Altered.*

15 O Christ, Immanuel.

664,6664. (Lieber Herr Jesu Christ.) J. ENDLICH, 1876.

1. O Christ, Im - man - u - el, Thou who in heaven dost dwell,
Whom an - gels see; Lo, we are weak and small, For grace and
strength we call; Dear Friend of children all, Thine own are we. A - MEN.

2 O Christ, Immanuel,
On earth Thou too dost dwell,
A Saviour mild;
Grant of Thy grace to me,
That I may follow Thee,
From ev'ry sin set free,
Thy loving child. AMEN.

From the German. Tr. M. H. R. 1883

16 O Heavenly Father, bow Thine ear.

88, 88, 78. H. C. LOCKWOOD.

1. O Heaven-ly Fa - ther, bow Thine ear, And heark - en

to Thy ser-vants here, While we our youth - ful voi - ces

raise In fer - vent prayers and songs of praise: Glad - ly

to Thy courts we come, O guide us to our Heavenly Home. A - MEN.

2 Teach us, dear Lord, Thy way to know,
And help us in that way to go,
That so our walk with Thee begun
May in Thy footsteps always run:
Gladly to Thy courts we come,
O guide us to our Heavenly Home.

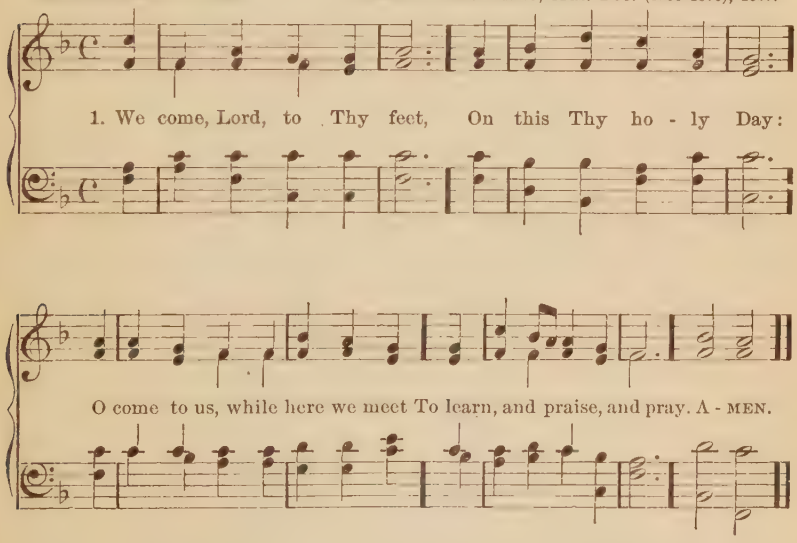
3 Let the sweet sunshine of Thy love,
Still hovering o'er us like the dove,
Fill all our hearts and homes with joy,
And all our grateful hours employ:
Gladly to Thy courts we come,
O lead us to our Heavenly Home.

AMEN.

H. C. Lockwood. Abridged.

17 We Come, Lord, to Thy Feet.

NEWLAND. S. M. HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, MUS. DOC. (1806-1876), 1857.



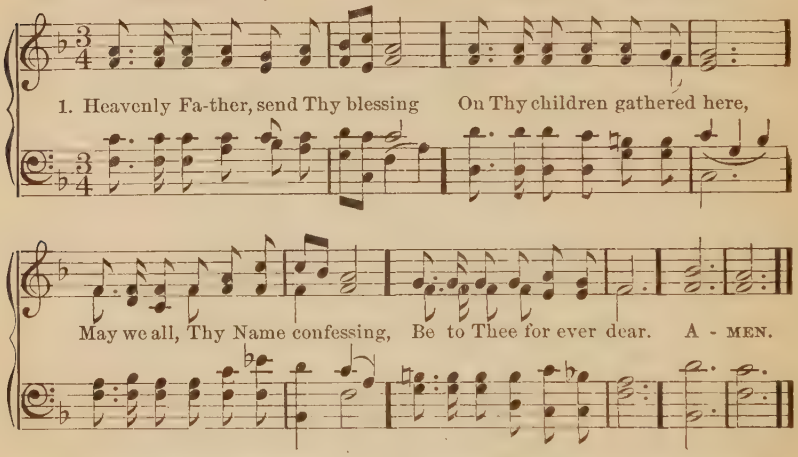
2 Our many sins forgive;
The Holy Spirit send!
And teach us to begin to live
The life that knows no end.

3 Lord, fill our hearts with love;
Our teachers' labors own;
That we and they may meet above,
To sing before Thy Throne. AMEN.

Opening.

18 Heavenly Father, send Thy Blessing.

ST. SYLVESTER. 87, 87. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876), 1861.



2 Holy Saviour, who in meekness
Didst vouchsafe a child to be,
Guide our steps, and help our weakness,
Bless, and make us like to Thee.

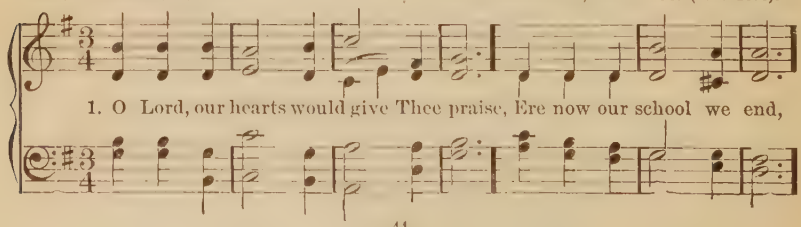
3 Spread Thy golden pinions o'er us,
Holy Spirit, from above;
Guide us, lead us, go before us,
Give us peace, and joy, and love.
AMEN.

Christopher Wordsworth (1807–1885). *Altered and abridged.*

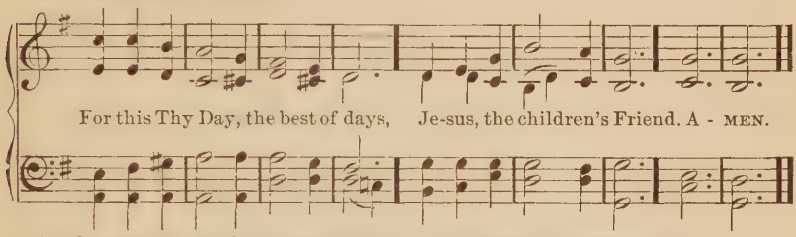
Closing.

19 O Lord, our Hearts would give Thee Praise.

ST. AGNES. C. M. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876).



ST. AGNES.—Concluded.

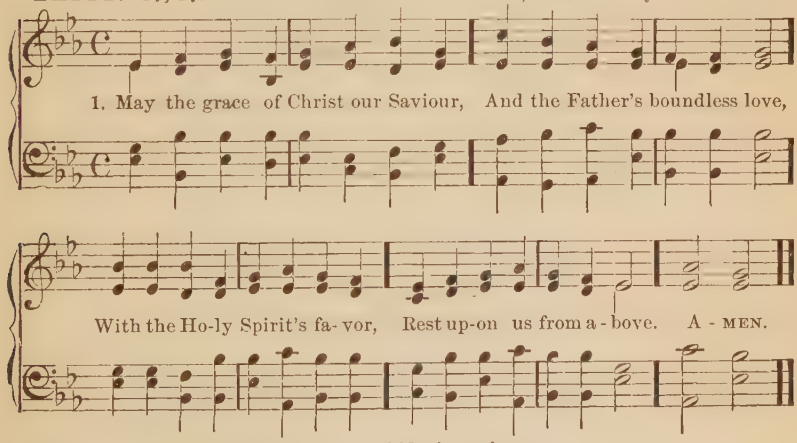


2 Lord, graft Thy word in every heart,
Our souls from sin defend,
That we from Thee may ne'er depart,
Jesus, the children's Friend.

3 Lord, bless our homes, and give us grace
Thy Sabbaths so to spend,
That we in Heaven may find a place
With Thee, the children's Friend.
AMEN.

20 May the Grace of Christ our Saviour.

BATTY. 87, 87. Guadauer Choral Buch, 1735. Har. by W. H. MONK.



2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other, and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford. AMEN.

John Newton (1725–1807), 1779.

21 Hosanna, now through Advent.

LINBY. 76, 76. JOHN ADCOCK (1838—).

Unison.

1. Ho - san - na, now through Advent, With lov - ing hearts we sing,

Harmony.

For Je - sus Christ is com - ing To be His children's King. A - MEN.

2 Hosanna! blessed Jesus,
Come in our hearts to dwell,
And let our lives and voices
Thy praise and glory tell.

3 For we who sing Hosanna,
Must like our Saviour be,
In gentleness and meekness,
In love and purity.

4 Hosanna, let this welcome
Ring out from every heart;
Draw nigh to us, O Jesus,
And never more depart.

5 So when we see Thee coming
With angels in the sky,
Hosanna! loud Hosanna!
Shall be Thy children's cry. AMEN

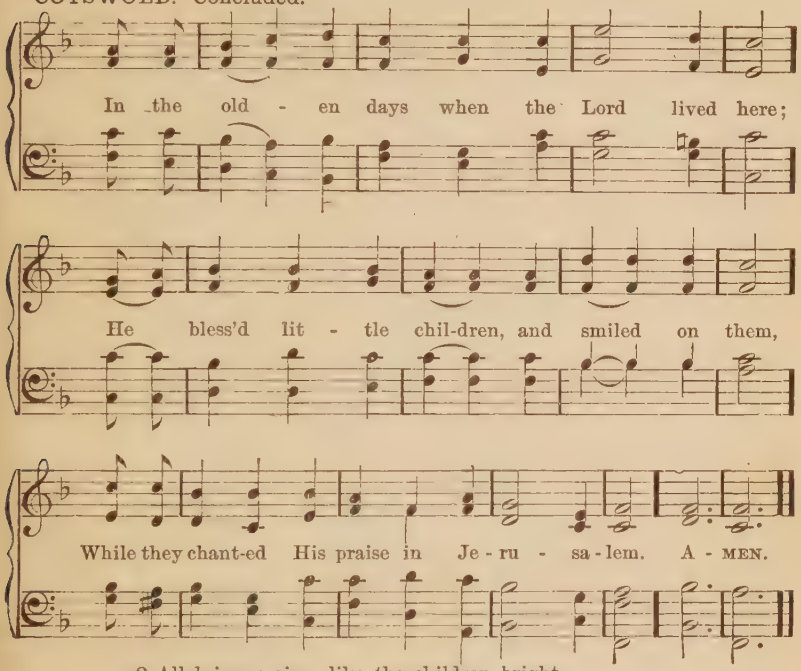
Claudia F. Hernaman (1838-1898), 1874; *verse 1 of original omitted.*

22 Hosanna we Sing.

COTSWOLD. 11 11, 11 11. A. J. FOXWELL.

1. Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil - dren dear,

COTSWOLD.—Concluded.



2 Alleluia we sing, like the children bright,
With their harps of gold, and their raiment white,
As they follow their Shepherd with loving eyes
Through the beautiful valleys of Paradise.

3 Hosanna we sing, for He bends His ear,
And rejoices the hymns of His own to hear;
We know that His heart will never wax cold
To the lambs that He feeds in His earthly fold.

4 Alleluia we sing in the Church we love,
Alleluia resounds in the Church above;
To Thy little ones, Lord, may such grace be given,
That we lose not our part in the song of heaven. AMEN.

George S. Hodges (1827–1899), 1876.

23 O Jesus, Holy Child Thou art.

(O Jesu, heilges Kindelein.)

L. M. Fridrich Hommel's Collection.

1. O Je - sus, ho - ly Child Thou art, Now o - pen wide my ten - der heart; Come with the Spir - it of Thy grace, And let me be Thy dwell- ing place. A - MEN.

2. Forsake me not, Thou faithful Guest,
On Thy sweet promise do I rest;
In Thee alone is comfort sure,
And blessedness that shall endure.

3 I wait for Thee with joyful heart:
Come Lord, Thy gifts to me impart,
Still to the end abide with me,
And take me then to heaven with Thee.
AMEN.

Leipziger Hofgesangbuch, 1673. *Tr. Harriet Reynolds Spaeth*, 1884.

24 Sing, O Sing, this Blessed Morn.

EDGECUMBE. 77, 77, 77. O. R. BARNICOTT.

1. Sing, O sing, this bless-èd morn, Un-to us a Child is born,

Un-to us a Son is given, God Himself comes down from Heaven.

Sing, O sing, this bless-èd morn, Je-sus Christ to-day is born.

2 God of God, and Light of Light,
Comes with mercies infinite,
Joining in a wondrous plan,
Heaven to earth, and God to man.
Sing, O sing, etc.

3 God with us, Emmanuel,
Deigns for ever now to dwell;
He on Adam's fallen race
Sheds the fullness of His grace.
Sing, O sing, etc.

4 God comes down that man may rise,
Lifted by Him to the skies;
Christ is Son of man that we
Sons of God in Him may be.
Sing, O sing, etc.

5 O renew us, Lord, we pray,
With Thy Spirit day by day,
That we ever one may be
With the Father and with Thee.
Sing, O sing, etc.

Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885).

25 Let Heaven and Earth Rejoice and Sing.

NATIVITY. C. M. HENRY LAHEE (1826—).

1. Let heav'n and earth rejoice and sing: Sa - lute, this hap - py morn,
The Sa- viour, which is Christ our King, And on this day was born.

2 Come, let us join our hearts to God,
And thus exalt His fame;
To save us all this Babe was born,
And Jesus is His Name.

3 Wise men and kings rich gifts did bring
To Bethlehem straightway,
Conducted by a leading star
Where Christ our Saviour lay.

4 O Lord, to Thee all glory be,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
For our Redeemer we will praise
This day and evermore.

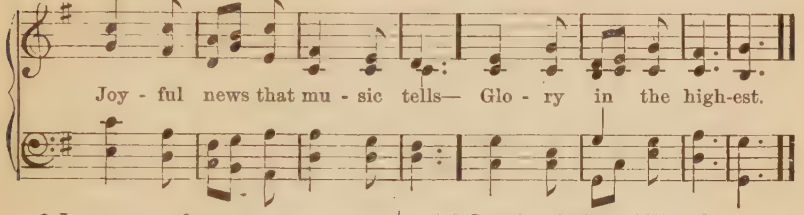
Traditional.

26 Merry, Merry Chiming Bells.

777, 6. A. RHODES.

1. Mer - ry, mer - ry chiming bells, Clear and sweet their car-ol swells;

MERRY, MERRY CHIMING BELLS.—Concluded.



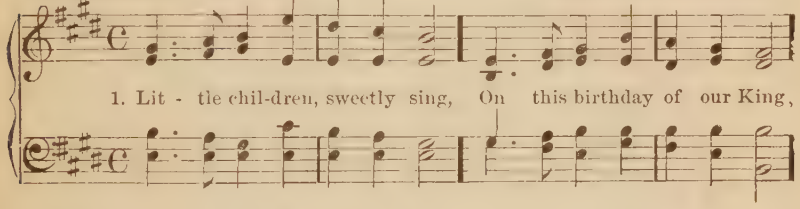
2 In a manger far away,
Once the infant Saviour lay;
We will sing His birth to-day,
Glory in the highest.

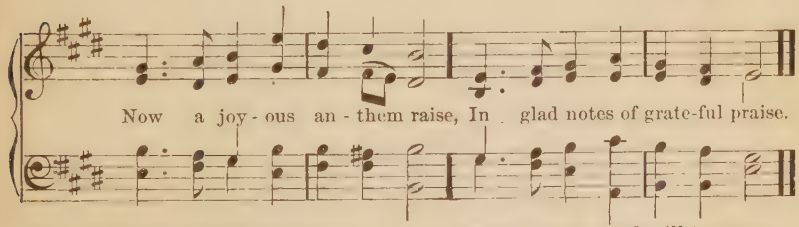
3 Let the glorious tidings fly,
Angels sing and earth reply;
Glory be to God on high!
Glory in the highest.

Fanny J. Crosby (1823-1915).

27 Little Children, Sweetly Sing.

INNOCENTS. 77, 77. Origin of Tune uncertain.





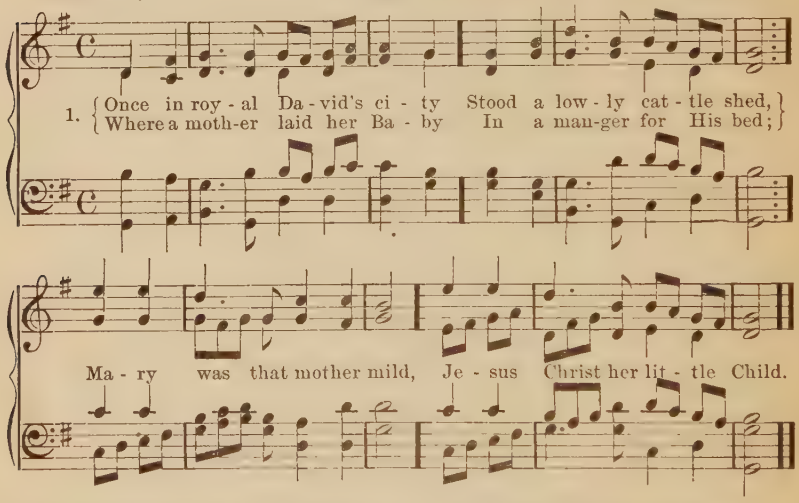
2 See, He leaves His Father's throne,
Lays aside His starry crown,
And to save the sons of men,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

3 Hark! a new song rends the sky,
"Glory be to God on high,
Peace on earth, good will to men,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

4 Children, catch the wondrous sound,
Let it peal the earth around,
Till all nations, tribes, and men,
Love the Babe of Bethlehem.

28 Once in Royal David's City.

IRBY. 87, 87, 77. HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc. (1806-1876), 1856.



2 He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And, thro' all His wondrous childhood,
He would honor and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4 For He is our childhood's Pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew:
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

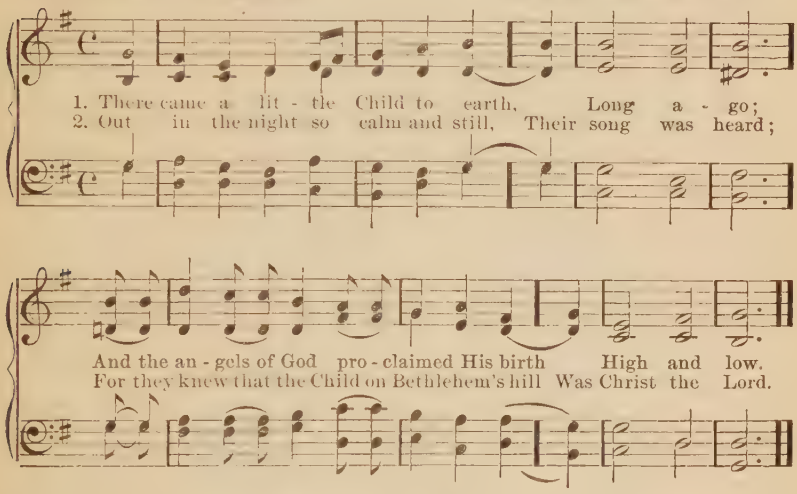
5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love.
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in Heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in Heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

Cecil F. Alexander (1823–1895),

29 There Came a Little Child to Earth.

CHRISTMAS. Irregular. RICHARD N. MATTHEWS (1860—).



3 Far away in the goodly land,
Fair and bright,
Children with crowns of glory stand,
Robed in white.

4 They sing, the Lord of heaven so fair
A Child was born;
And that they might His crown of glory share,
Wore crown of thorn.

5 In mortal weakness, want and pain,
He came to die,
That the children of earth might in glory reign
With Him on high.

6 And evermore in robes so fair
And undefiled,
Those ransomed children His praise declare
Who was a Child.

Emily E. S. Elliott (1836–1897).

30 Little Children, Can You Tell.

77, 776.

1. Lit - tle chil - dren, can you tell, Do you know the sto - ry well, Ev - 'ry girl and ev - 'ry boy, Why the an - gels sing for joy On the Christ-mas morn - ing?

2 Yes, we know the story well;
Listen now, and hear us tell
Every girl and every boy,
Why the angels sing for joy
On the Christmas morning.

3 Shepherds sat upon the ground,
Fleecy flocks were scattered round,
When a brightness filled the sky,
And a song was heard on high
On the Christmas morning.

4 "Joy and peace!" the angels sang;
Far the pleasant echoes rang;
"Peace on earth, to men good-will;"
Hark! the angels sing it still
On the Christmas morning.

5 For a little Babe that day
Cradled in a manger lay,
Born on earth our Lord to be;
This the wondering angels see
On the Christmas morning.

6 Joy our little hearts shall fill,
Peace and love, and all good-will;
This fair Babe of Bethlehem
Children loves, and blesses them
On the Christmas morning.

31 To Greet the Babe so Holy.

(Lasst uns das Kindlein gruessen. 1604.)

77, 77, 55. German. 1613.

1. To greet the Babe so ho - - ly, We'll kneel with spir - it low - ly, And as we fall be - fore Him, True God and Lord a - dore Him. Dear Heaven-ly Babe! Dear Heavenly Babe!

2 Come, let us meekly bending,
Our love and service tend'ring,
With glad triumphant voices,
Tell how each heart rejoices.
‖: Dear Heavenly Babe! :‖

3 And let us come with singing,
To Him our off'rings bringing;
With ev'ry honor meet Him,
With praise and glory greet Him.
‖: Dear Heavenly Babe! :‖

4 Be this our firm endeavor
To be true servants ever:
To such there's promise given,
A crown laid up in heaven.
‖: Dear Heavenly Babe! :‖

From Fridrich Hommel's Geistliche Volkslieder. Tr. Mary Welden, 1883.

32 I Love to Hear the Story.

76, 76. D.

1. I love to hear the sto - ry, Which an - gel voi - ces tell,
How once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell;
I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know,
The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so.

2 I'm glad my blessed Saviour
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be;
And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because He loves me so.

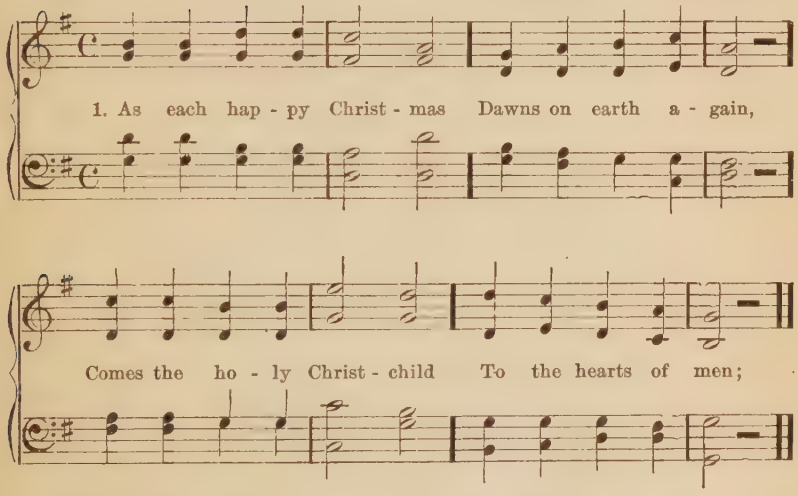
3 To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise;
And though I cannot see Him,
I know He hears my praise;
For He has kindly promised
That even I may go
To sing among His angels,
Because He loves me so.

Emily Huntington Miller (1833—), 1867

33 As Each Happy Christmas.

(Alle Jahre wieder.)

65, 65. JOH. CHRIST. HEINR. RINK (1770–1846).



2 Enters with His blessing
Into every home,
Guides and guards our footsteps,
As we go and come.

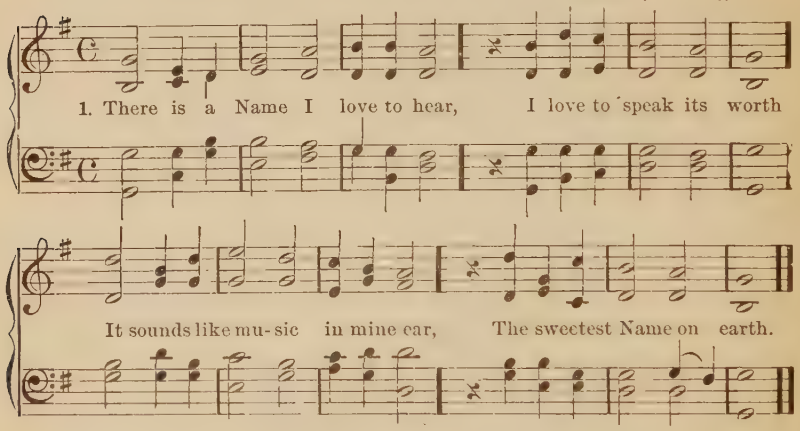
3 All unknown, beside me
He will ever stand,
And will safely lead me
With His own right hand.

Joh. Wilhelm Hey (1789–1854), 1837. *Tr. Harriet Reynolds Spaeth*, 1884.

34 There is a Name I Love to Hear.

NUN DANKET ALL' UND BRINGET EHR. C. M.

JOHANN CRÜGER (1598–1662), 1657.



2 It tells me of a Saviour's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me of a Father's smile
Beaming upon His child;
It cheers me through this little while,
Through desert, waste, and wild.

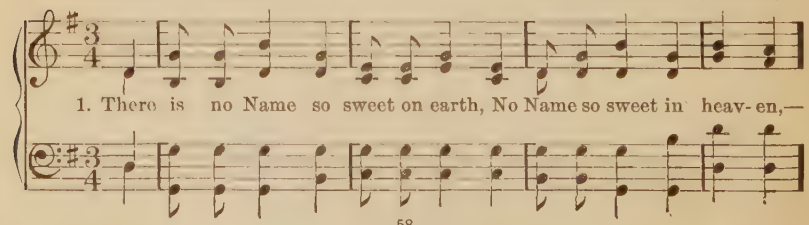
4 Jesus, the Name I love so well,
The Name I love to hear;
No saint on earth its worth can tell,
No heart conceive how dear.

Frederick Whitfield (1829—), 1855. *Abridged.*

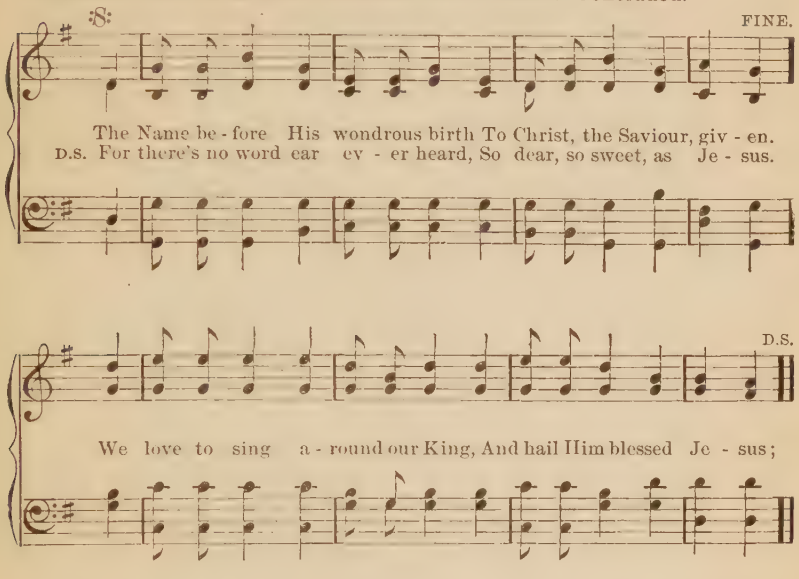
35 There is no Name so Sweet on Earth.

87, 87, 87, 87. Iambic.

WM. B. BRADBURY (1816–1868).



THERE IS NO NAME SO SWEET ON EARTH.—Concluded.



2 His human Name they did proclaim
When Abram's son they sealed Him,—
The Name that still by God's good will,
Deliverer revealed Him.
We love to sing, etc.

3 And when He hung upon the tree,
They wrote this Name above Him;
That all might see the reason we
For evermore must love Him.
We love to sing, etc.

4 So now, upon His Father's throne,
Almighty to release us
From sins and pains, He gladly reigns,
The Prince and Saviour Jesus.
We love to sing, etc.

5 To Jesus every knee shall bow,
And every tongue confess Him,
And we unite with saints in light,
Our only Lord to bless Him.
We love to sing, etc.

6 O Jesus, by that matchless Name,
Thy grace shall fail us never;
To-day as yesterday the same,
Thou art the same for ever.
Then let us sing around our King,
The faithful, precious Jesus,
For there's no word ear ever heard,
So dear, so sweet, as Jesus.

George W. Bethune (1805–1862), 1858.

36 A Star is Moving Through the Sky.

TRYPHOSA. 884 (or 886.) FRANCES R. HAVERGAL (1836–1879).

1. A star is mov - ing through the sky Be - fore the

Org.

Wise men, won - drous - ly. Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

2 They know by this that heaven's Great King
Good news to them on earth doth bring.
Hallelujah!

3 Thus come they unto Bethlehem,
Thy lamp, O Lord, is lighting them.
Hallelujah!

4 Gold, incense, myrrh, to Him they bear,
And psalms and hymns and songs prepare.
Hallelujah!

5 Thus should we also all our days
To Jesus offer holy praise.
Hallelujah!

6 Praise to the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Ghost upon one throne.
Hallelujah!

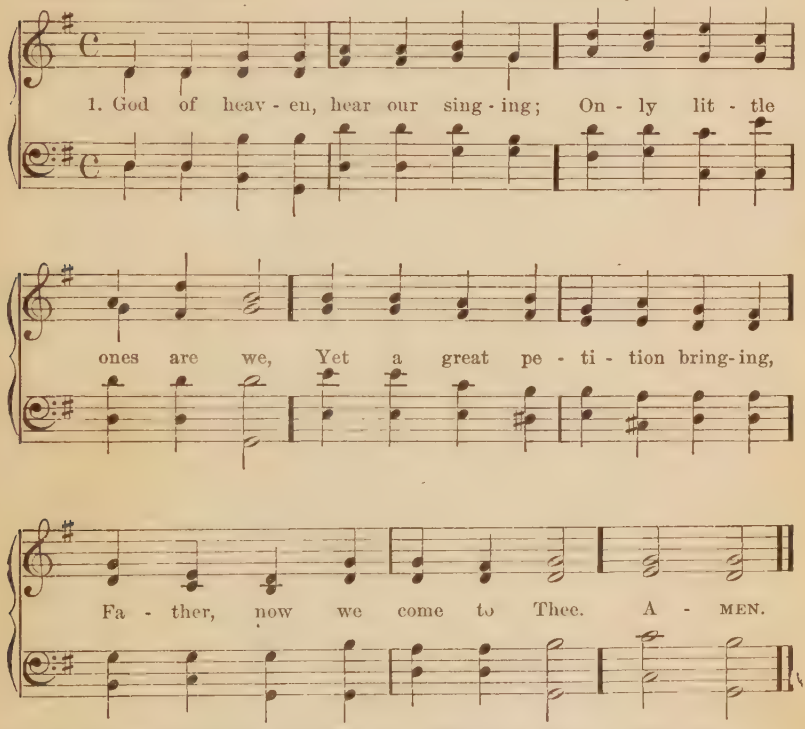
7 Praise to the Holy Trinity,
From now to all eternity.
Hallelujah!

Originally a Latin Hymn of the 4th century; translated from the Swedish of Olaus Petri.

37 God of Heaven, Hear our Singing.

STUTTGART. 87, 87.

Ascribed to HANS LEO HASSLER (1564–1612); also to CONRAD HEINRICH DRETZELL (B. about 1670).
Har. by DR. GAUNTLETT.



2 Let Thy kingdom come, we pray Thee!
Let the world in Thee find rest;
Let all know Thee and obey Thee,
Loving, praising, blessing, blest!

3 Let the sweet and joyful story
Of the Saviour's wondrous love,
Wake on earth a song of glory,
Like the angels' song above.

4 Father, send the glorious hour,
Every heart be Thine alone!
For the kingdom and the power,
And the glory, are Thine own. AMEN.

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836–1879).

38 In the Wintry Heaven.

German.

BOHEMIA. 65, 65. D. Har. by Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc. (1842–1900).

1. In the win - try heav - en Shines a won - drous star;

In the East the wise men Watch'd it from a - far;

Ask - ing, "What this lus - tre, So un - earth - ly bright?"

An-swering, "Christ in glo - ry Comes to earth to - night."

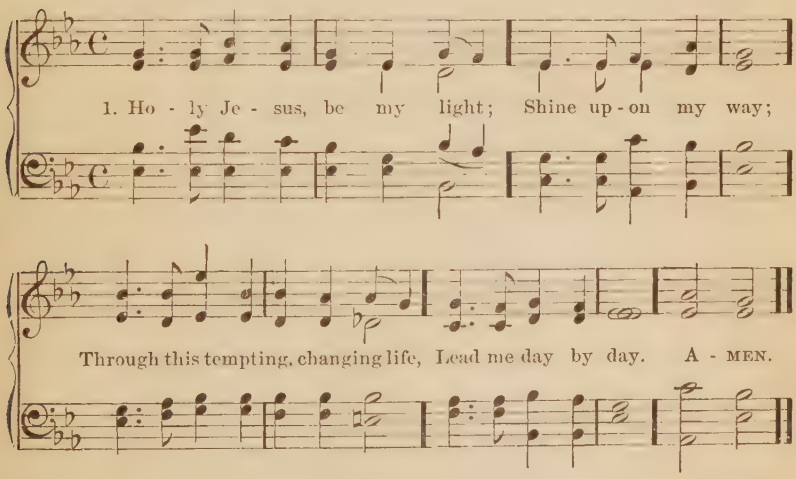
2 O'er the dusty highway,
O'er the deserts drear,
From the East the wise men
Watch it shining clear;
Asking, "Shall we follow
In this starlit way?"
Answering, "Yes, 'twill lead us
To the perfect day."

3 In a lowly manger
Lies an infant weak;
Is it He whom wise men
Come so far to seek?
Asking, "Where the monarch?
Where Judea's King?"
Saying, "Gifts and worship
To His throne we bring."

4 In our hearts we children
See this star once more;
Not as wise men saw it
In the days of yore;
Asking, "May we bring Him
Childhood's love to-day?"
Answering, "Come, dear children,
Jesus says we may."

39 Holy Jesus, be My Light.

PATIENCE. 75, 75. W. J. LEAVER.



2 As the wise men came of old,
Traveling afar,
Guided to Thy cradle-throne
By a wondrous star,

3 So be Thou my constant Guide,
Lead me all the way,
Till I reach Thy home at last,
Never more to stray. AMEN.

40 There is a Green Hill far away.

GREEN HILL. C. M. J. COMLEY.

1. There is a green hill far - a - way, With-
out a ci - ty wall, Where the dear Lord was
cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all. A - MEN.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

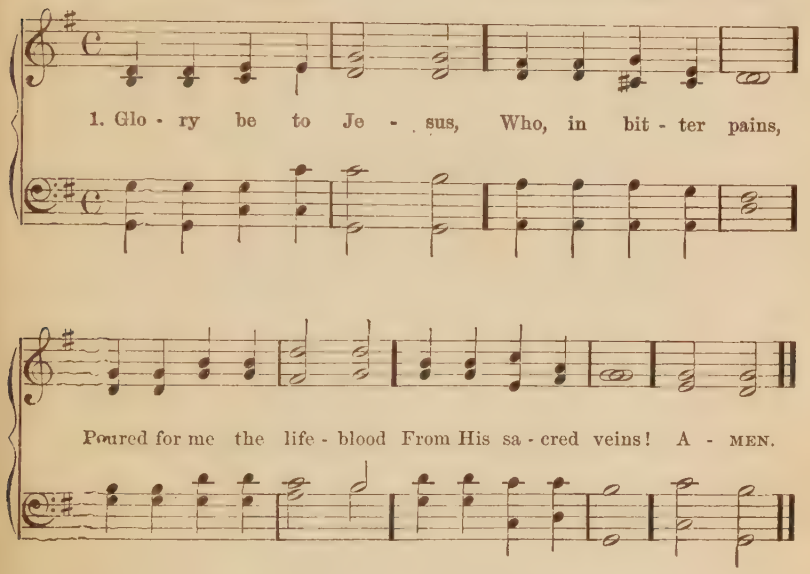
4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly, has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do. AMEN.

Cecil F. Alexander (1823-1895),

41 Glory be to Jesus.

NORTH COATES. 65, 65. Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS (1826–1910).



2 Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find;
Blest be His compassion,
Infinitely kind!

3 Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem!

4 Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the Blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries!

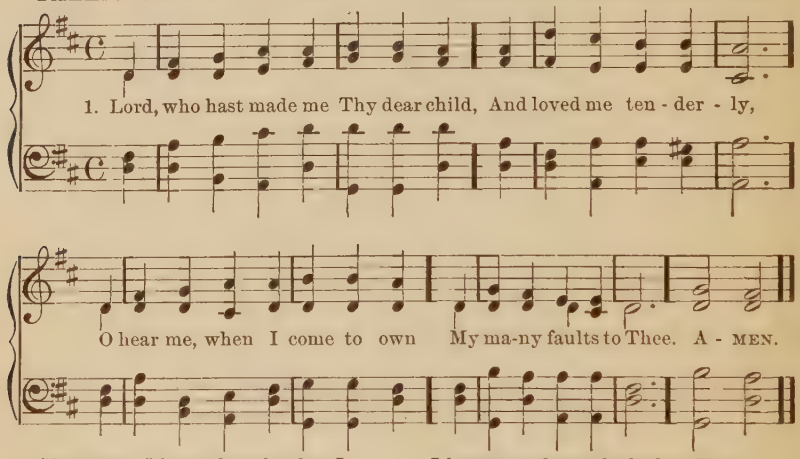
5 Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

6 Lift we then our voices,
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious Blood! AMEN.

From the Italian. Tr. Edward Caswall (1814–1878), 1858.

42 Lord, Who Hast Made me Thy Dear Child.

TALLIS' ORDINAL. C. M. THOMAS TALLIS (about 1520–1585), 1565.



2 How often I have thought that I
A better child would be,
More gentle, loving, kind, and true,
And pleasing unto Thee!

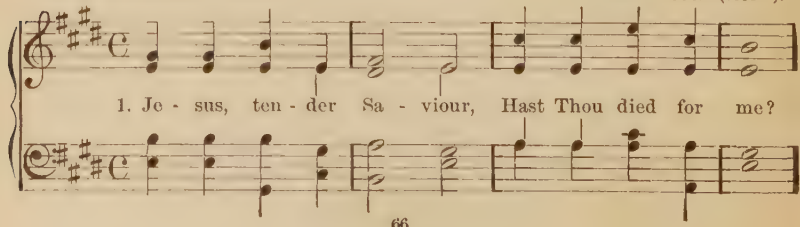
3 And yet I have not conquered sin,
Nor striven as I should;
I have not always looked to Thee
When trying to be good.

4 Yet turn not from me, dearest Lord,
But all my faults forgive;
And grant that I may love Thee more
Each day on earth I live. AMEN.

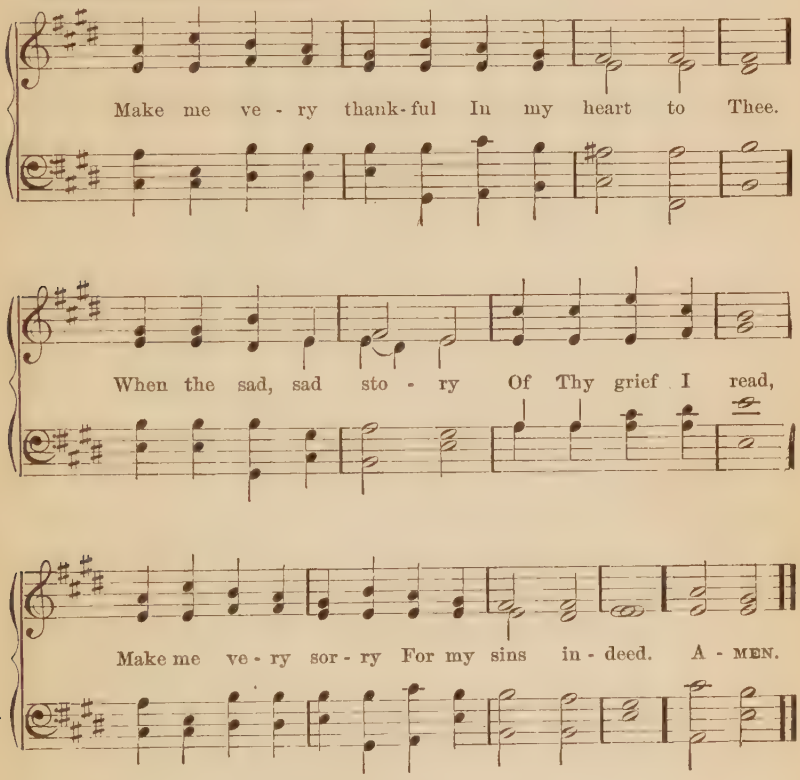
E. C. W. in the "Children's Hymn Book."

43 Jesus, Tender Saviour.

WOODBROOK. 65, 65. D. JOHN ADCOCK (1838—).



WOODBROOK.—Concluded.



2 Now I know Thou livest,
And dost plead for me;
Make me very thankful
In my prayers to Thee.
Soon I hope in glory
At Thy side to stand;
Make me fit to meet Thee
In that happy land. AMEN.

44 Let Children Proclaim.

HOUGHTON. 10 10, 11 11. HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc. (1806-1876).

1. Let chil - dren pro - claim their Sa - viour and King;

To Je - sus' great Name Ho - san - nas we sing:

Our best a do - ra - tion to Je - sus we give,

Who purchased sal - va - tion for us to re - ceive. A - MEN.

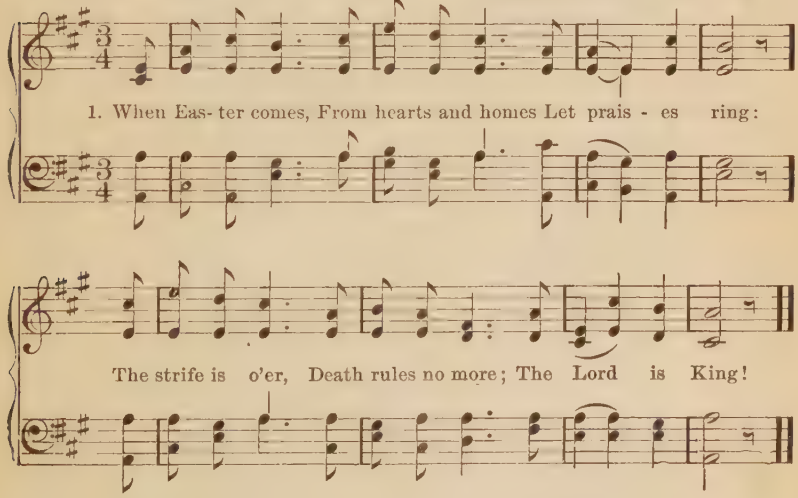
2 The meek Lamb of God from heaven came down,
To ransom with blood, and make us His own:
And Him without ceasing we all shall proclaim,
And ever be blessing our Jesus' great Name.

3 To Him will we give our earliest days,
And thankfully live to publish His praise:
Our lives shall confess Him who came from above:
Our tongues ever bless Him, and tell of His love. AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708-1791), 1763.

45 When Easter Comes.

THANKSGIVING. 444, 444. Adapted from W. S. RODDIE (1845—).



2 On Christmas morn,
When Christ was born,
We sang for joy;
But now He reigns,
And higher strains
Our tongues employ.

3 O risen Lord,
O Light restored,
With quickening pow'rs
Arise and shine!
Our life be Thine,
Since Thine is ours!

46 Jesus Christ is Risen To-day.

ST. CHAD'S. 77, 77. With Hallelujah.

WILLIAM H. MONK, Mus. Doc. (1823–1889).

1. Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Hal - le - lu - jah! Our tri-umphant

ho - ly day, Hal - le - lu - jah! Who did once, up - on the cross,

Hal - le - lu - jah! Suf - fer to re-deem our loss. Hal - le - lu - jah!

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing,
Hallelujah!
Unto Christ our heavenly King;
Hallelujah!

Who endured the cross and grave,
Hallelujah!
Sinners to redeem and save.
Hallelujah!

3 But the pains which He endured
Hallelujah!
Our salvation have procured;
Hallelujah!
Now above the sky He's King,
Hallelujah!
Where the angels ever sing.
Hallelujah!

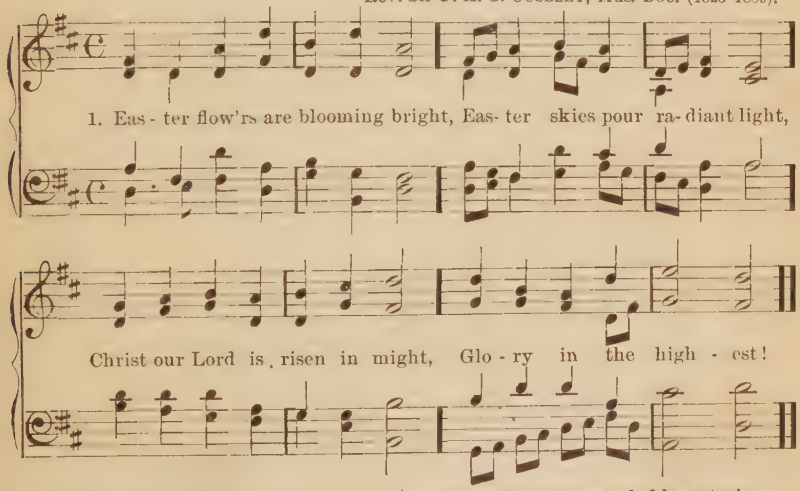
4 Sing we to our God above,
Hallelujah!
Praise eternal as His love;
Hallelujah!
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Hallelujah!
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Hallelujah!

Verse 1 Anon., from the Latin (14th century), tr. Anon. (1708); Verses 2 and 3 from Arnold's "Compleat Psalmodist" (1749); Dox. C. Wesley.

47 Easter Flowers are Blooming Bright.

IN EXCELSIS GLORIA. 77, 77.

Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY, Mus. Doc. (1825-1889).



2 Angels carolled this sweet lay,
When in manger rude He lay;
Now once more cast grief away,
Glory in the highest!

3 He, then born to grief and pain,
Now to glory born again,
Calleth forth our gladdest strain,
Glory in the highest!

4 As He riseth, rise we too,
Tune we heart and voice anew,
Offering homage glad and true,
Glory in the highest!

48 We will Carol Joyfully.

77, 77, 87. Arr. from KULLAK.

1. We will car - ol joy - ful - ly On this ho - ly fes - tal day;
2. We will car - ol joy - ful - ly, As with sweet ac-cord we bring

To our ris-- en Lord and King Grate-ful hom-age we will bring.
Praise from ev - 'ry heart and voice To our ris - en Lord and King.

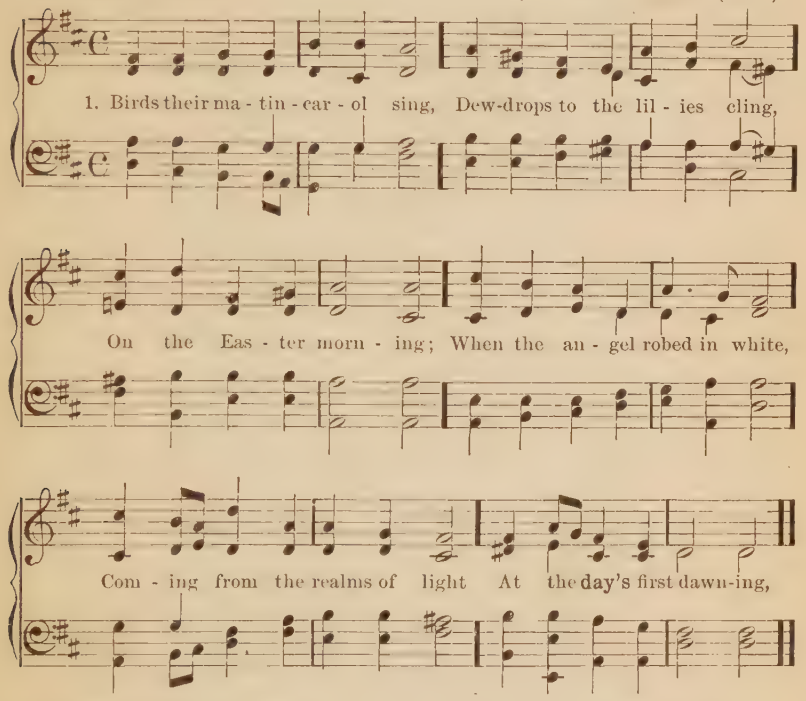
Car - ol, car - ol, car - ol, car - ol To our ris - en Lord and King.

3 We will carol joyfully,
While our love and thanks we give
To our risen Lord and King,
Him who died that we might live.
Carol, carol, etc.

4 We will carol joyfully.
And to Him our offerings bring—
Grateful hearts, with love and praise,
To our risen Lord and King.
Carol, carol, etc.

49 Birds their Matin-Carol Sing.

SYCHAR. 776, 776. EMMA LAMBERT (1852—).



2 Rolls the heavy stone away
From the tomb where Jesus lay,
Over Death victorious;
Forth in radiant majesty
From the grave's captivity
Comes the Saviour glorious.

3 When the sun expels the night
From the plain, and mountain-height
Tips with rosy gleaming,
Then the Sun of righteousness
O'er this world's unhappiness
Sheds His joyous beaming.

4 So into your hearts of sin,
Children, let Him enter in
At your life's first morning,
That with beams of light divine
He through all your lives may shine
Till the heavenly dawning.

W. H. Neilson.

50 Golden Harps are Sounding.

HERMAS. 65 (12 lines). FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL (1836–1879), 1872.

1. Gold - en harps are sound - ing, An - gel voi - ces ring,

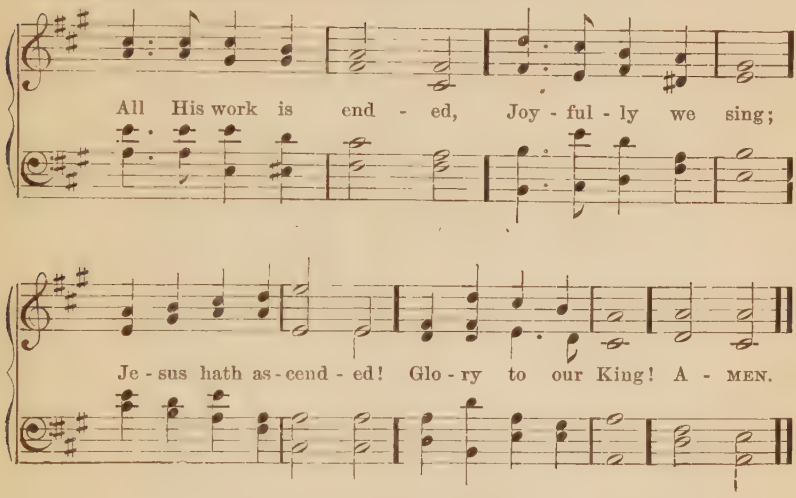
Pear - ly gates are o - pened, O - pened for the King.

Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Je - sus, King of Love,

Is gone up in tri - umph To His throne a - bove.

Ascension.

HERMAS.—Concluded.



2 He who came to save us,
He who bled and died,
Now is crowned with gladness
At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die,
Jesus, King of Glory,
Is gone up on high.
All His work is ended, etc.

3 Praying for His children
In that blessed place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace;
His bright Home preparing,
Little ones, for you;
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.
All His work is ended, etc.

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836–1879), 1872.

51 To-day Above the Sky He Soared.

88. With Alleluia. MELCHIOR FRANK, 1627.

1. To - day a - bove the sky He soared, Al - le - lu - ia! The King of glo - ry, Christ the Lord. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.
2. He sit - teth at the Fa - ther's hand, Al - le - lu - ia! And rul - eth sky and sea and land. Al - le - lu - ia!

3 Now all things have their end foretold
Alleluia!
In holy David's song of old:
Alleluia!

4 My Lord is seated with the Lord
Alleluia!
Upon the throne of God adored:
Alleluia!

5 In this great triumph of our King,
Alleluia!
To God on high all praise we bring:
Alleluia!

6 To Him all thanks and praise give we,
Alleluia!
The ever-blessed Trinity.
Alleluia! AMEN.

From the Latin. Tr. John Mason Neale (1818–1866).

52 Come, Holy Spirit, Come.

FRANCONIA. S. M. Lutheran. About 1720.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come; O hear an in - fant's

prayer: Stoop down, and make my heart Thy home,

And shed Thy bless - ing there. A - MEN.

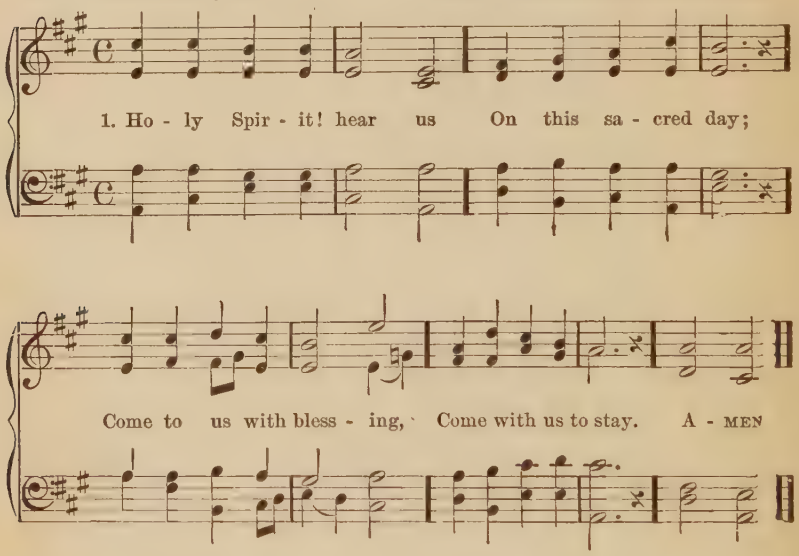
2 Thy light, Thy love impart,
And let it ever be
A holy, humble, happy heart,
A dwelling-place for Thee.

3 Let Thy rich grace increase,
Through all my early days,
The fruits of righteousness and peace,
To Thine eternal praise. AMEN.

Dorothy A. Thrupp (1779–1847), 1838.

53 Holy Spirit! Hear us.

ST. LUCIAN. 65, 65. JOH. CHRIST. HEINR. RINK (1770–1846).



2 Come, as once Thou camest
To the faithful few,
Patiently awaiting
Jesus' promise true.

3 Up to heaven ascending
Our dear Lord has gone;
Yet His little children
Leaves He not alone.

4 To His blessèd promise
Now in faith we cling:—
Comforter, most holy!
Spread o'er us Thy wing.

5 Lighten Thou our darkness,
Be Thyself our light;
Strengthen Thou our weakness
Spirit of all might!

6 Spirit of adoption!
Make us overflow
With Thy sevenfold blessing,
And in grace to grow.

7 Into Christ baptizèd
Grant that we may be,
Day and night, dear Spirit,
Perfected by Thee! AMEN.

Wm. Henry Parker (1845—). *Abridged.*

54 Glory to the Father give.

LUEBECK. (Gott sei Dank durch alle Welt.) 77, 77.

Pub. by FREYLINGHAUSEN, at Halle, 1704.

1. Glo - ry to the Fa ther give, God in whom we move and live; Chil - dren's prayers He deigns to hear, Chil - dren's songs de - light His ear. A - MEN.

2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
Who reclaims the sinner lost;
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4 Glory in the highest be
To the blessèd Trinity,
For the gospel from above,
For the word that God is love. AMEN.

James Montgomery (1771–1854)

55 Holy, Holy, Holy.

(Heilig, heilig, heilig.)

66, 77. German.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, God the Fa - ther
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, God the Son most

ho - ly; By Thy word of power and grace,
ho - ly; Thou didst shed Thy pre - cious blood,

Thou hast formed and kept our race. A - MEN.
To re - store the lost to God.

3 Holy, holy, holy,
God the Spirit holy;
Thou didst through baptismal grace
All the guilt of sin efface.

4 Holy, holy, holy,
Infinitely holy
Art Thou God in Persons Three;
To Thee endless glory be. AMEN.

From the German. Tr. W. K. F., 1883.

56 Glory be to God the Father.

CECIL. 87, 87, 47. LOWELL MASON, Mus. Doc. (1792-1872).

1. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther! Glo - ry be to God the Son!
2. Glo - ry be to Him who lov'd us, Wash'd us from each spot and stain!

Glo - ry be to God the Spir - it! Great Je - ho - vah, Three in One!
Glo - ry be to Him who bought us, Made us kings with Him to reign!

Glo - ry, glo - ry, While e - ter-nal a - ges run! A - MEN.
Glo - ry, glo - ry, To the Lamb that once was slain.

3 Glory to the King of angels!
Glory to the Church's King!
Glory to the King of nations!
Heaven and earth your praises bring;
Glory, glory,
To the King of glory bring!

4 Glory, blessing, praise eternal!
Thus the choir of angels sings;
Honor, riches, power, dominion!
Thus its praise creation brings;
Glory, glory,
Glory to the King of kings! AMEN.

Horatius Bonar (1808-1889).

57 Lord, in the Kingdom of Thy Grace.

(O Herre Gott, wir Kindlein klein.)

CANONBURY. L. M. ROBERT SCHUMANN (1810–1856).

1. Lord, in the king - dom of Thy grace We lit - tle chil-dren have a place; We cry to Thee with one ac - cord: Lord, keep us stead - fast in Thy Word. A - MEN.

2 Thee shall our tongues confess aright;
Our hearts lie open in Thy sight;
We know Thee as our Father, God,
Redeeming us through Jesus' Blood.

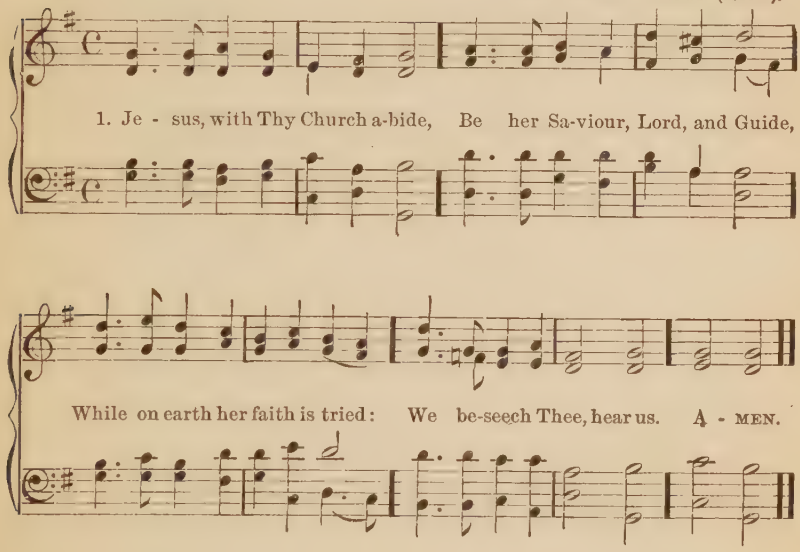
3 This comfort may we ever share;
Take soul and body to Thy care.
Fold us, dear Saviour, in Thine arm;
In grace defend us from all harm.

4 From all Thy foes, their craft, their sword,
Protect us, Lord; maintain Thy Word:
Mercy Thy Name, that shall endure,
Here let us ever rest secure. AMEN.

Pfälz. Gesangbuch. Tr. Harriet Reynolds Spaeth. 1884

58 Jesus, with Thy Church abide.

777, 6. ARTHUR HENRY BROWN (1830—).



2 Arms of love around her throw,
Shield her safe from every foe,
Comfort her in time of woe:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Keep her life and doctrine pure,
Grant her patience to endure,
Trusting in Thy promise sure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 May she soon all glorious be,
Spotless and from wrinkle free,
Pure, and bright, and worthy Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 Fit her all Thy joy to share
In the home Thou dost prepare,
And be ever blessed there:
We beseech Thee, hear us. AMEN

Thomas Benson Pollock (1836–1896). *Abridged.*

59 I Love the Church, the Holy Church.

KNECHT. C. M. J. H. KNECHT (1752–1817), 1792.

1. I love the Church, the ho- ly Church, The Sa-viour's spotless Bride;

And O, I love her pal - a - ces, Through all the world so wide.

2 Be mine through life to live in her,
And when the Lord shall call,
To die in her, the Spouse of Christ,
The Mother of us all.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe (1818–1896). *Abridged.*

The Word.

60 Lo, on a Mount a Tree doth Stand.

(Auf einem Berg ein Baeumlein stand.)

C. M. D.

1. Lo, on a mount a tree doth stand; It bends with weight of gold;

LO, ON A MOUNT A TREE DOTH STAND.—Concluded.

And ev' - ry one throughout the land Its glo - ry may be - hold.

Ear - ly and late, come countless bands In search of treas-ure rare;

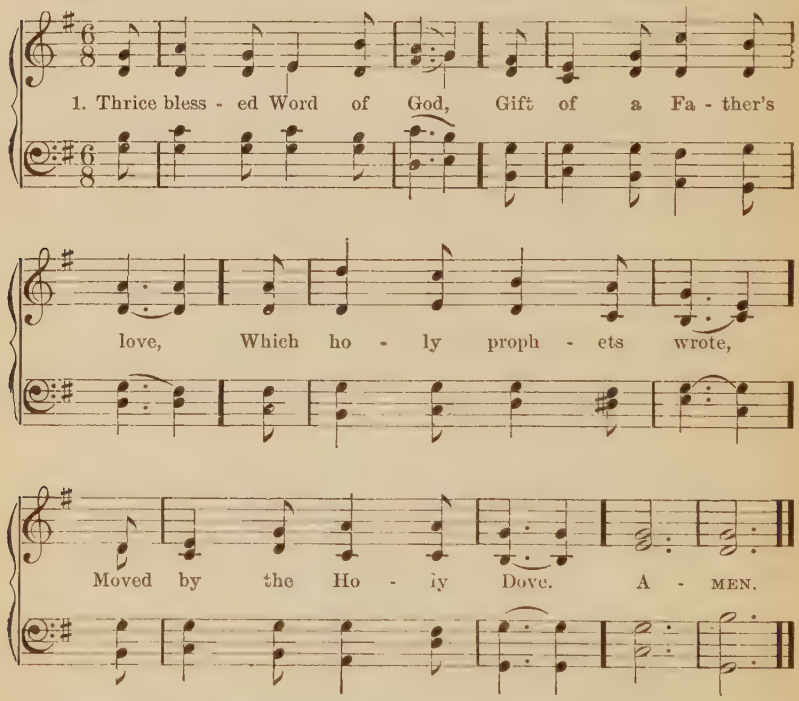
They shake the tree with ea - ger hands, To ga - ther fruit so fair.

2 Yet ever full the tree is found,
Its riches all remain;
However much falls to the ground,
The fruit still grows again.
What is its name, and can you tell
Where it on earth may be?
Who knows it? Who can answer well?—
The Bible is the Tree.

Dr. Chr. G. Barth (1799–1862). *Tr. Harriet Reynolds Spaeth*, 1884.

61 Thrice Blessed Word of God.

KELSO. 66, 66. Rev. R. BROWN-BORTHWICK (1840—).



2 Within thy pages fair,
What hidden treasure lies!
Sweet lessons for the young:
Deep wisdom for the wise.

3 A well of water pure,
A mine of priceless gold,
The eye of faith alone
Thy secrets can unfold.

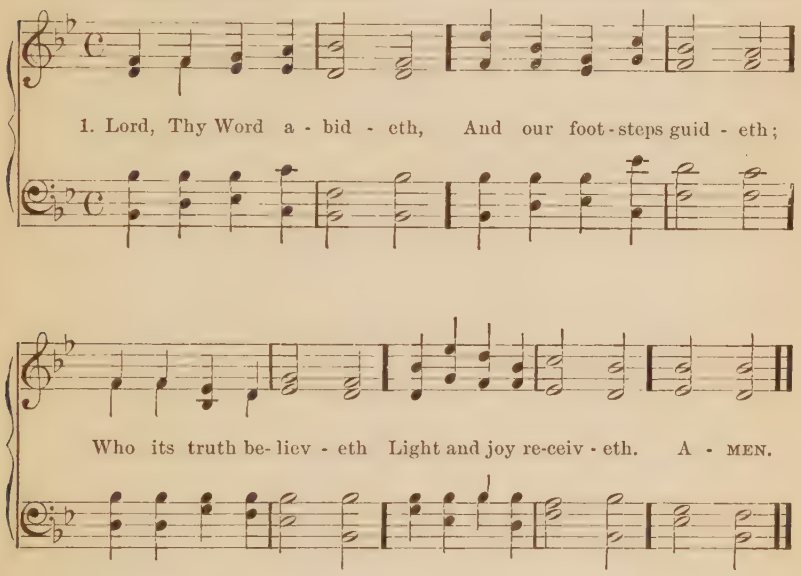
4 Yet may the childlike heart,
From thy sweet teaching learn
The way to endless life,
And Jesus' mind discern.

5 Therefore with grateful hearts,
O Trinity Divine,
We magnify Thy Name,
For this blest gift of Thine. AMEN.

Esther Wiglesworth (1827–1904).

62 Lord, Thy Word Abideth.

ST. CYPRIAN. 66, 66 Trochaic. Rev. R. R. Chope (1830—), 1862.



2 When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,—
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

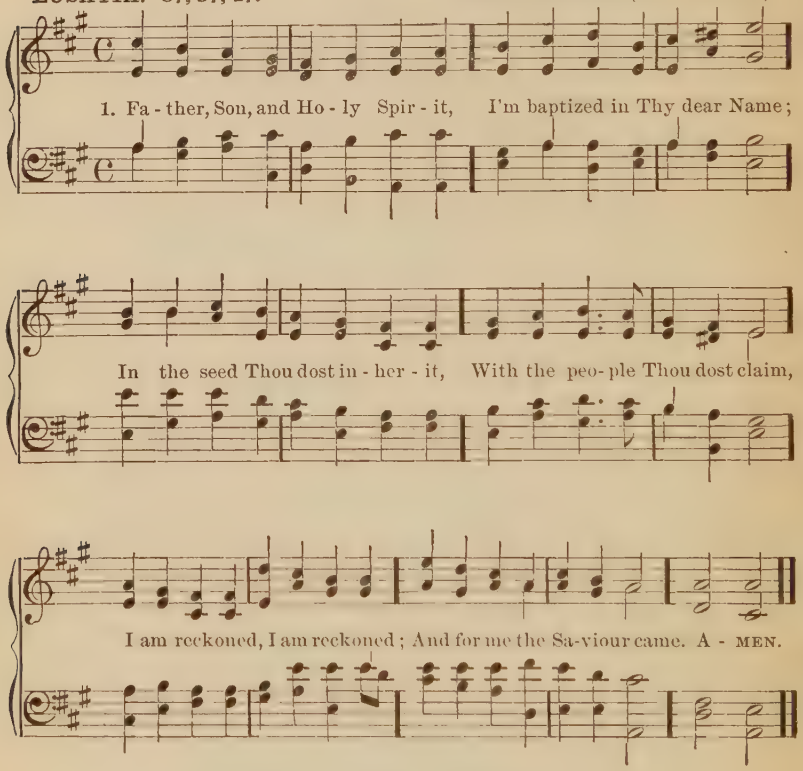
5 Word of mercy, giving
Succor to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

6 O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee! Amen.

Sir Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877), 1861.

63 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

LUSATIA. 87, 87, 47. MELCHIOR VULPIUS (about 1560–1616).



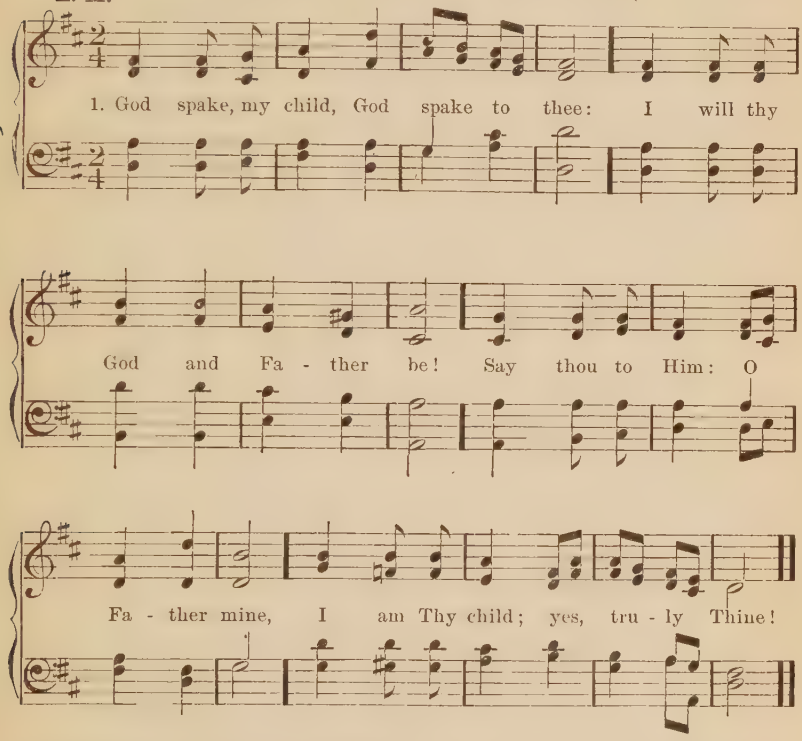
2 Thou receivest me, O Father,
As a child and heir of Thine;
Jesus, Thou who diedst—yea, rather
Ever livest,—Thou art mine.
Thou, O Spirit,
Art my Guide, my light divine. AMEN.

John Jacob Rambach, 1724. *Tr. Charles William Schaeffer*, 1860. *Abridged.*

64 God Spake, my Child, God Spake to Thee.

(Gott sprach zu dir, du Kindlein klein.)

L. M.



2 God spake, my child, God spake to thee:
I will thy Lord and Saviour be!
Say thou to Him: O Saviour mine,
I will no service know but Thine!

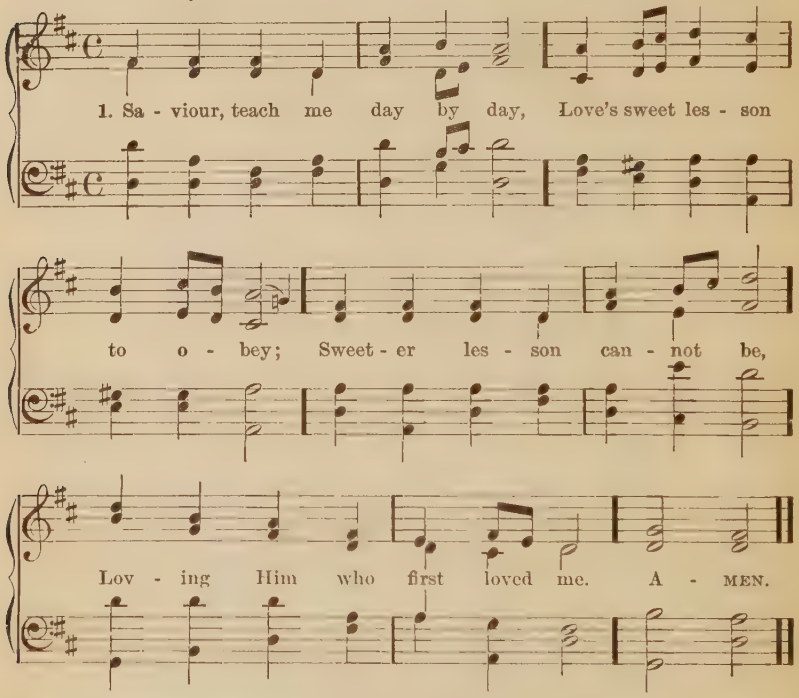
3 God spake, my child, God spake to thee:
I will thy Light and Comfort be!
Say thou to Him: Light, Comfort mine,
Dwell Thou in me, my heart is Thine!

4 When baptized in His Name, to thee
God spake, my child, thus tenderly;
Consider well His words divine,
Say ever: Lord, I will be Thine!

Hänel. Tr. Mary Welden, 1883.

65 Saviour, Teach Me Day by Day.

FERRIER. 77, 77. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876).



2 With a childlike heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

5 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me. AMEN.

Jane Elizabeth Leeson (1815–1882), 1842. *Alt. and abridged.*

66 Maker of All Things.

PALMER. 54, 54, 54, 53. MARY PALMER

1. Mak - er of all things, Au - thor of light, King o - ver all kings, Matchless in might. Lord, ev - er near us, Teach us Thy way; Hear us! O hear us When we pray! A - MEN.

p dim.

2 Mercies unceasing
Flow unto us;
Praises and blessing
We offer thus.
Lord, ever near us,
Teach us Thy way;
Hear us! O hear us
When we pray!

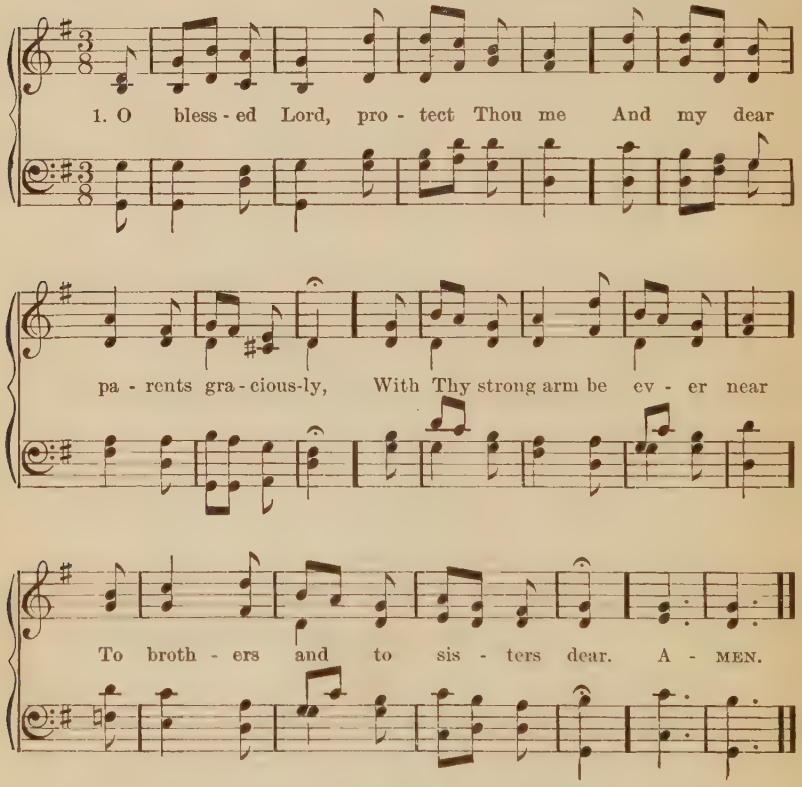
3 On Thee depending,
Grant us to be
In bliss unending,
Father, with Thee.
Lord, ever near us,
Giver of grace,
Hear us! O hear us
In prayer and praise!

"The Children's Hymn Book."

67 O Blessed Lord, Protect Thou Me.

(Ach, lieber Gott, behuete mich.)

L. M. Fridrich Hommel's Collection, 1871.

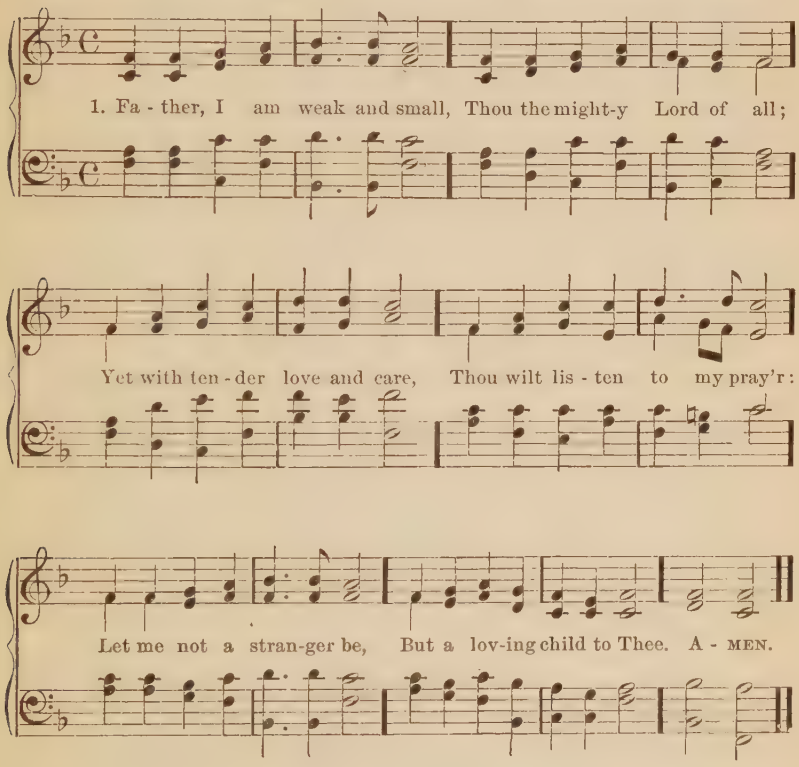


2 And all our loved ones in the land,
Protect them with Thine own right hand;
From sin defend and keep me free,
Help me a Christ-like child to be. AMEN.

Johann Heermann, 1630. *Tr. F. W. Weiskotten*, 1877.

68 Father, I am Weak and Small.

REDHEAD (76). 77, 77, 77. RICHARD REDHEAD (1820–1901).



2 Let my feeble infant feet
Walk to angels' music sweet;
Make my heart so pure from sin
Thou canst always shine within;
Let my heavenward spirit be
Not so near to men as Thee.

3 Heaven is high and earth is wide,
And my path of life untried!
Let me love and trust Thee still,
Hold Thy hand and fear no ill:
Life and death and all shall be
Only as it pleaseth Thee. AMEN.

69 Looking Upward Every Day.

WIMBLEDON. 76, 76. HENRY LAHEE (1826—).

1. Look - ing up - ward ev - 'ry day, Sun-shine in our fa - ces;

Press-ing on-ward ev - 'ry day Toward the heavenly pla-ces. A - MEN.

2 Growing every day in awe,
For Thy Name is holy;
Learning every day to love
With a love more lowly.

3 Walking every day more close
To our Elder Brother;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another.

4 Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder;
Running swifter every day,
Growing purer, kinder.

5 Lord, so pray we every day,
Hear us in Thy pity,
That we enter in at last
To the Holy City. AMEN.

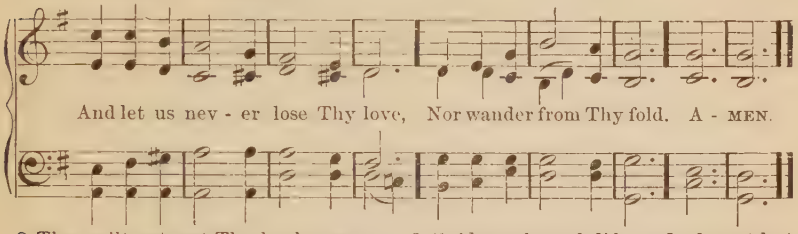
Mary Butler, 1881.

70 Shepherd of Israel, from Above.

ST. AGNES. C. M. REV. J. B. DYKES, MUS. DOC. (1823–1876).

1 Shep-herd of Is - rael, from a - bove, Thy fee - ble flock be-hold;

ST. AGNES.—Concluded.



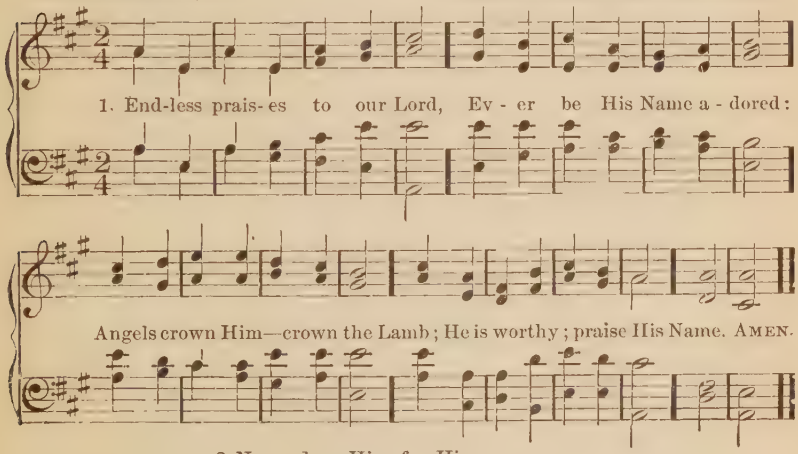
2 Thou wilt not cast Thy lambs away;
Thy hand is ever near
To guide them, lest they go astray,
And keep them safe from fear.

3 Guide us through life; and when at last
We enter into rest,
Thy tender arms around us cast,
And fold us to Thy breast. AMEN.

Wm. Hiley Bathurst (1796–1877), 1830.

71 Endless Praises to our Lord.

EPHRAIM. 77, 77. HENRY T. LESLIE, Mus. Doc. (—1876).



2 Now adore Him for His grace
To our guilty, fallen race;
Come, then, children, join to sing:
"Glory to our God and King." AMEN.

72 Church Bells Ring.

(Gloecklein klingt.)

337, 337. German.

1. Church bells ring, Sweet birds sing, In their va - rying tones and ways; So may you, Chil - dren too, Sing your dear Cre - a - tor's praise.

2 Pray and sing;
A good thing
Practice oft, and never tire;
While we live,
God doth give
Daily, more than we desire.

3 Early, late,
On Him wait;
Ill success our path attends,
Unless He,
Graciously,
Day by day His favor lends.

4 Sing and pray
Every day;
Learn it now, while thou art young.
God requires,
And desires
Prayer and praise from infant tongue.

5 Learn in time,
In thy prime
Easy will the doing be.
Every grief
Find relief,
Death itself prove gain to thee.

Joh. Wilhelm Hey (1789–1854), 1837. *Tr. Harriet Reynolds Spaeth*, 1884.

73 Thy Glory Fills the Heaven.

ST. MARGARET. S. M. Rev. S. J. P. DUNMAN.

1. Thy glo - ry fills the heaven, O King of bound-less might!

The bless-ed an-gels praise Thee there, All clad in robes of light. A - MEN.

2 Thy glory fills the earth,
The sun, the stars, the sky;
All speak of the eternal King
Who lives and rules on high.

3 Thy glory fills the Church:
Jesus came forth from Thee
To purchase her with His own blood,
For ever Thine to be.

4 Yet dost Thou deign, O Lord,
Midst all the glory given,
To let our infant voices reach
Thee on Thy throne in heaven. AMEN.

George Rundle Prynne (1818–1903).

74 Above the Clear Blue Sky.

CHILDREN'S VOICES. 66, 66, 4, 44, 4.

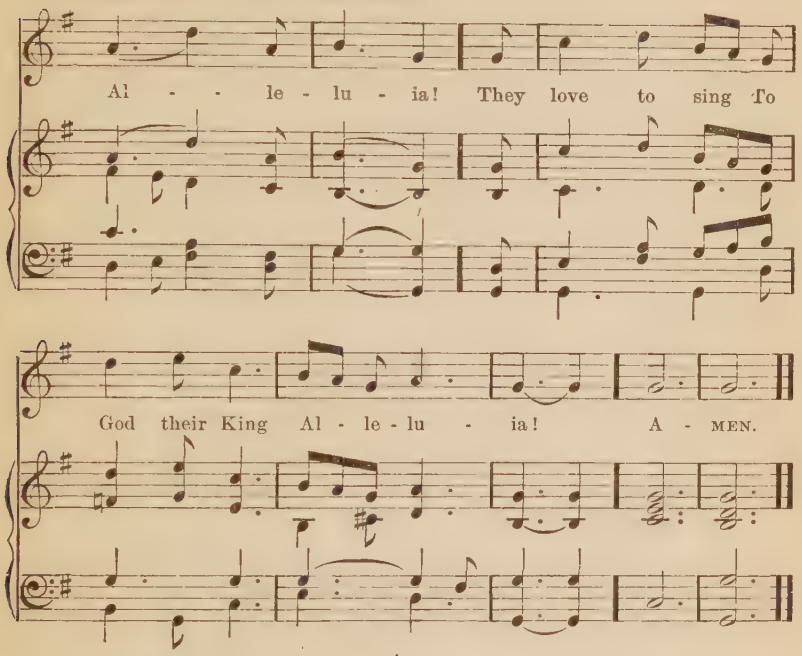
EDWARD J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc. (1818–1901).

1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In

Heav - en's bright a - bode, The an - gel host on

high Sing prais - es to their God:

CHILDREN'S VOICES.—Concluded.



2 But God from infant tongues
On earth receiveth praise;
We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise:
Alleluia!
We too will sing
To God our King
Alleluia!

3 O Blessèd Lord, Thy truth
To us Thy babes impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art.
Alleluia!
Then shall we sing
To God our King
Alleluia!

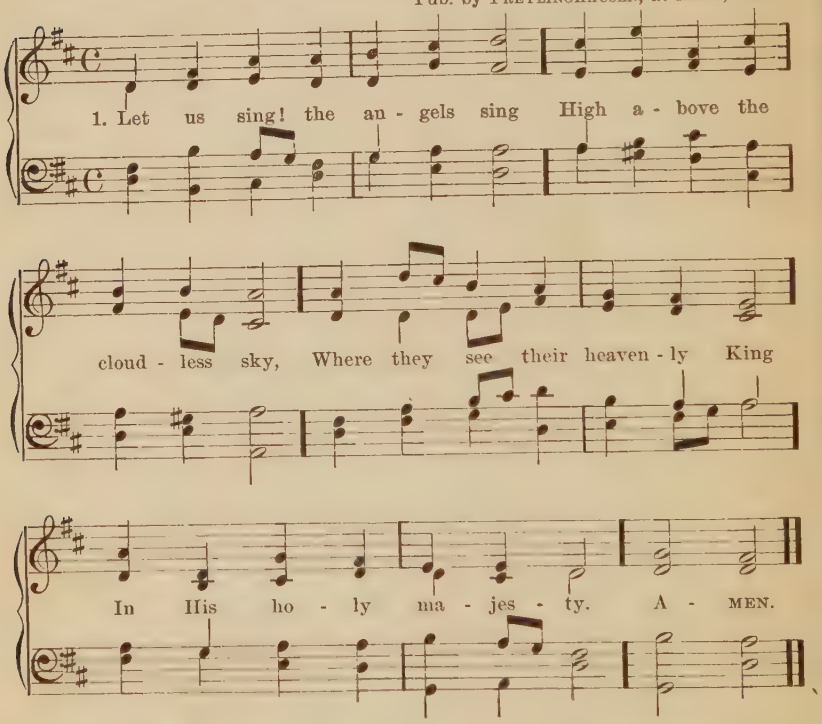
4 O may Thy holy word
Spread all the world around,
And all with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound,
Alleluia!
All then shall sing
To God their King
Alleluia! AMEN.

John Chandler (1806–1876), 1841.

75 Let us Sing! the Angels Sing.

LUEBECK. (Gott sei Dank durch alle Welt.) 77, 77.

Pub. by FREYLINGHAUSEN, at Halle, 1704.



2 Let us sing! the children sang,
When to Sion Jesus rode;
And the stately temple rang
With hosannas to their God.

3 Let us sing! rejoice, rejoice!
Jesus listens while we sing,
Jesus loves an infant's voice,
And the praises children bring.

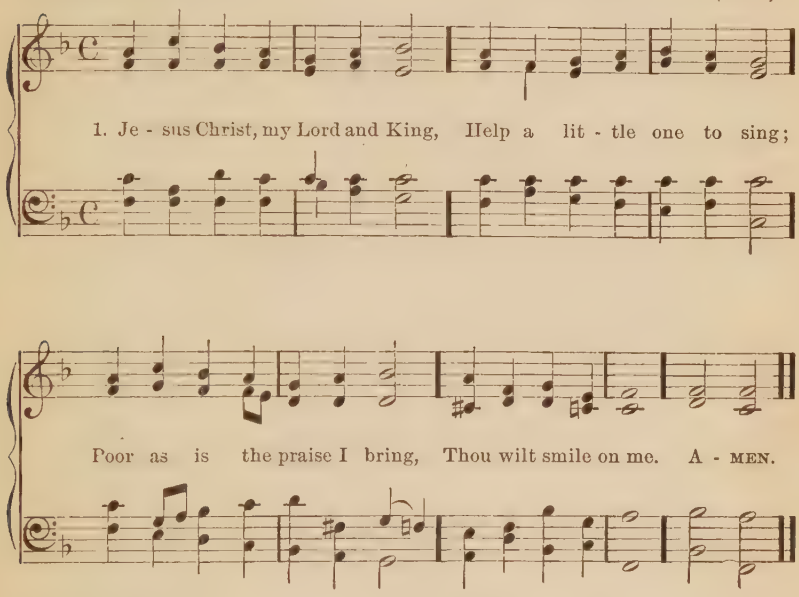
4 Let us sing our hymns below!
Sing at morn, at noon, at even,
Till, through Jesus Christ, we go
Sweeter songs to sing in heaven.

AMEN.

C. B. Taylor.

76 Jesus Christ, my Lord and King.

HUMILITY. 777, 5. JOHN ADCOCK (1838—).



2 Children may proclaim Thy praise,
As of old hosannas raise;
Now as then, their simple lays
Are not scorned by Thee.

3 Blessèd Lord, enthroned above,
Let me not unmindful prove
Of Thy great and precious love
To a child like me.

4 Love shall guide me in Thy way,
Teaching me from day to day,
Still in all I do or say,
To remember Thee.

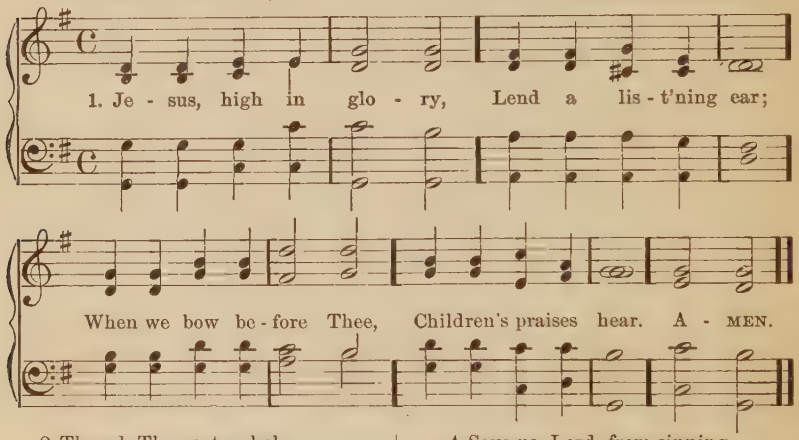
5 May I fear to grieve Thee, Lord,
May I love Thy holy word,—
Find that it can joy afford,
Holiest joy to me.

6 May I love to bend the knee,
Love to get alone with Thee,
Praying till Thy face I see,
Lord, remember me. AMEN.

Jane Elizabeth Leeson (1815–1882).

77 Jesus, High in Glory.

NORTH COATES. 65, 65. Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS (1826–1910).



2 Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen,
When Thy praise we sing.

3 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

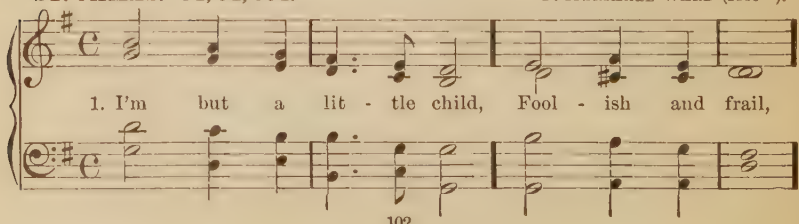
4 Save us, Lord, from sinning,
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love Thee,
Take our sins away:

5 Then, when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,
We will gladly answer,
"Saviour, Lord, we come." AMEN.

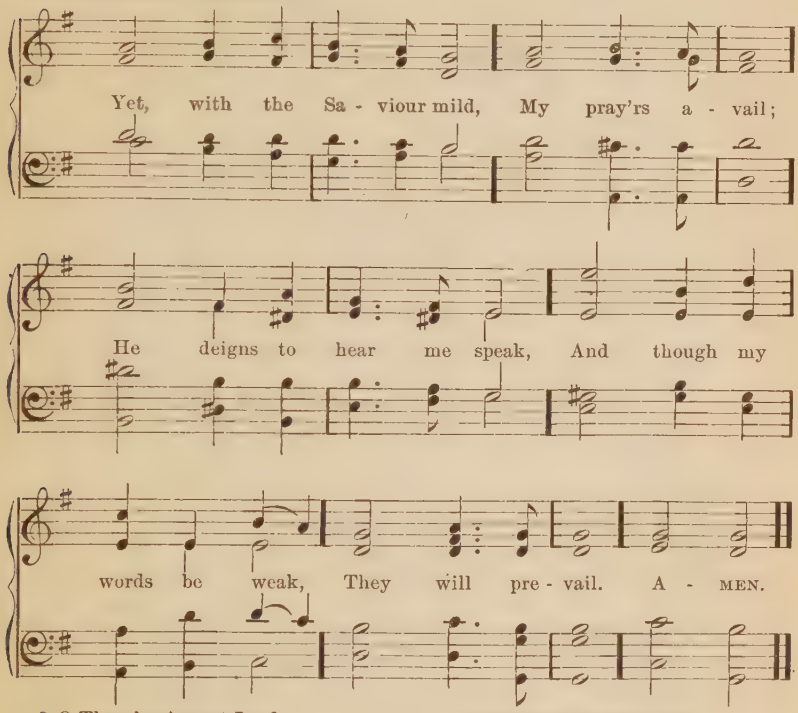
Harriet Burn McKeever (1807–1887), 1857.

78 I'm but a Little Child.

ST. JAMES. 64, 64, 664. F. MARSHALL WARD (1830—).



ST. JAMES.—Concluded.



2 O Thou benignant Lord,
Loving and true!
Write on my heart Thy Word;
Help me to do
All Thou ordainest me,
While Thou sustainest me
All my life through.

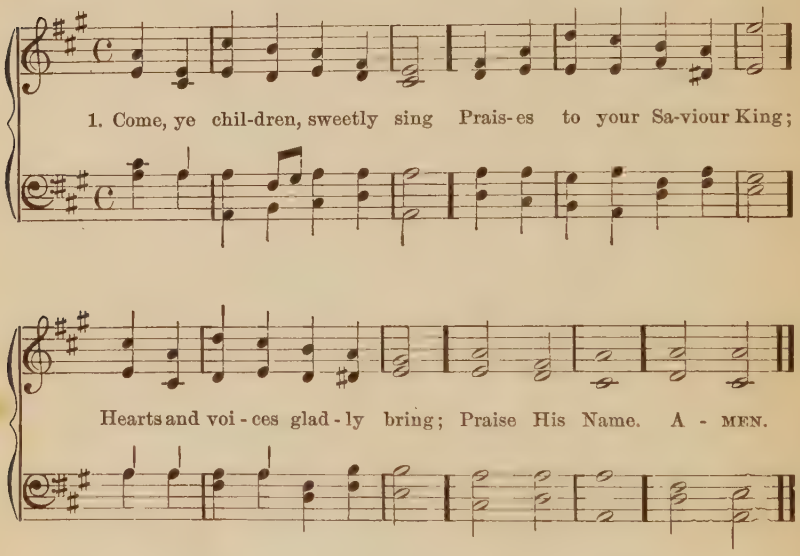
3 Jesus, Thy Spirit give
In me to dwell,
That I to Thee may live
Wisely and well;
As the years gather, still
Working Thy gentle will,
Nor e'er rebel.

4 So, as Thine own dear child,
When years shall end,
Where saints dwell undefiled,
I shall ascend;
There near Thy throne to be,
There Thy loved face to see,
Saviour and Friend! AMEN.

William Tidd Matson (1833–1899). *Abridged.*

79 Come, ye Children, Sweetly Sing.

SAMOS. 777, 3. Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL (1793–1870).



2 Jesus is the children's Friend,
Loving, faithful to the end;
Richest gifts from Him descend,
Joy and peace.

3 Once from heaven to earth He came,
Suffered death, contempt, and blame,
Died upon a cross of shame,
Crowned with thorns.

4 'Twas our sinful souls to save
Thus His precious blood He gave;
Ransomed now from sin's dark grave,
We may sing.

5 O what boundless grace and love
All our highest thoughts above!
Fear and unbelief remove
At the cross.

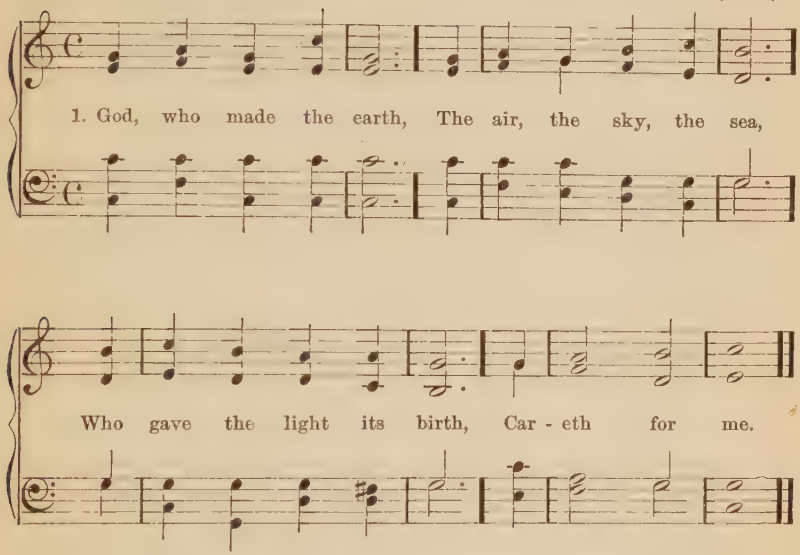
6 Blessèd Jesus, loving, kind,
We would early seek and find;
And our souls in covenant bind,
Thine to be.

7 For our sins we deeply grieve,
But Thy promise we believe,
"Him that cometh I receive:"
Lord, we come. AMEN.

Etta Campbell, 1864

80 God, who Made the Earth.

PROVIDENCE. 56, 64. R. TOMLINSON (1822—).



2 God, who made the grass,
The flower, the fruit, the tree,
The day and night to pass,
Careth for me.

3 God, who made the sun,
The moon, and stars, is He
Who, when life's clouds come on,
Careth for me.

4 God, who made all things
On earth, in air, in sea,
Who changing seasons brings,
Careth for me.

5 God, who gave me breath,
Be this my prayer to Thee,
That when I sink in death
Thou care for me.

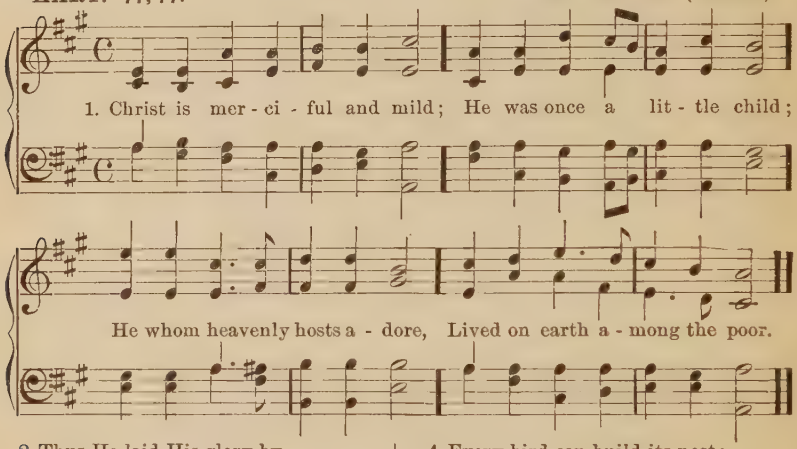
6 God, who sent His Son
To die on Calvary,
He, if I lean on Him,
Will care for me.

7 When in heaven's bright land
I all His loved ones see,
I'll sing with that blest band,
God cared for me.

Sarah Betts Rhodes, 1870.

81 Christ is Merciful and Mild.

HART. 77, 77. BENJ. MILGROVE (1731-1810).



2 Thus He laid His glory by,
When for us He stooped to die;
How I wonder, when I see
His unbounded love to me.

3 He the sick to health restored,
To the poor He preached the word;
Even children had a share
Of His love and tender care.

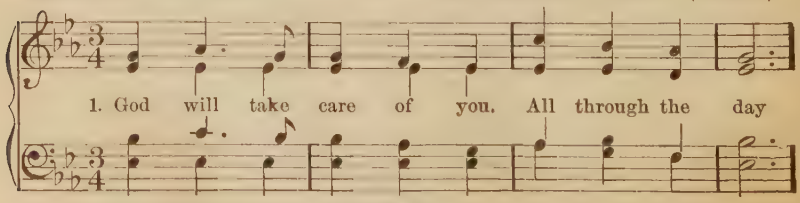
4 Every bird can build its nest;
Foxes have their place of rest;
He, by whom the world was made,
Had not where to lay His head.

5 He who is the Lord most high,
Then was poorer far than I,
That I might hereafter be
Rich to all eternity.

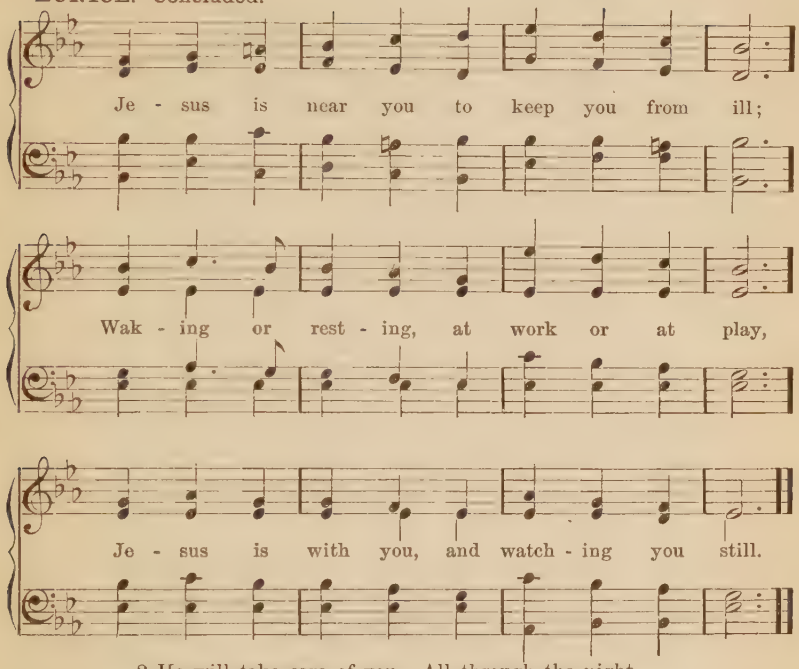
John Buckworth (1779–1835), 1814.

82 God will Take Care of You.

EUNICE. 10 10, 10 10. FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL (1836-1879).



EUNICE.—Concluded.



2 He will take care of you. All through the night
Jesus, the Shepherd, His little one keeps;
Darkness to Him is the same as the light,
He never slumbers and He never sleeps.

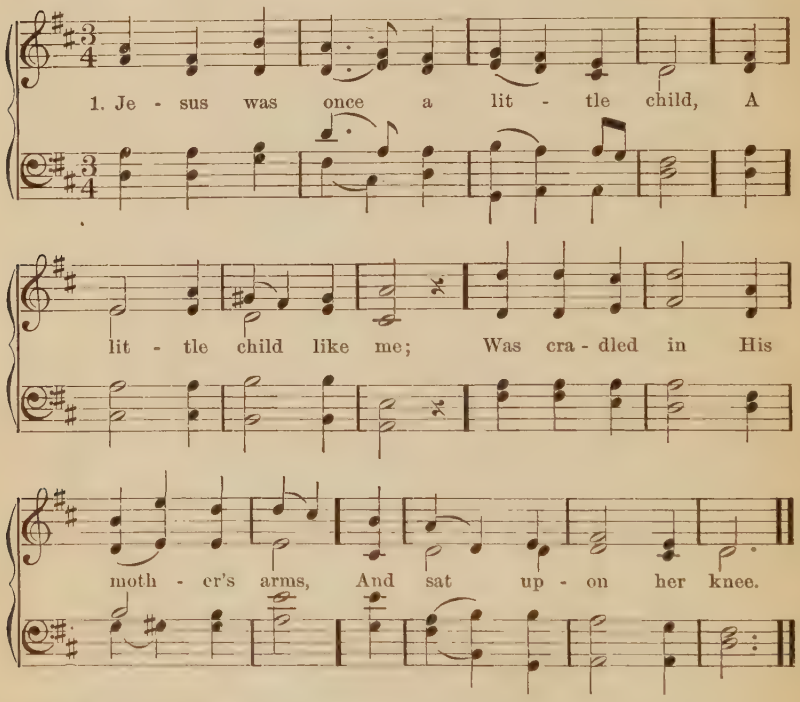
3 He will take care of you. All through the year,
Crowning each day with His kindness and love,
Sending you blessings, and shielding from fear,
Leading you on to the bright home above.

4 He will take care of you. Yes; to the end
Nothing can alter His love for His own;
Children, be glad that you have such a Friend;
He will not leave you one moment alone.

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836–1879).

83 Jesus was Once a Little Child.

CHILDHOOD. C. M. Rev. C. J. Dickinson (1822—).



2 Once He was just the age I am,
And was as helpless too;
He used to sleep, and walk, and speak,
Just as all children do.

3 And yet, though He was once a child,
He is the God of all;
And angel hosts before His throne
In lowly worship fall.

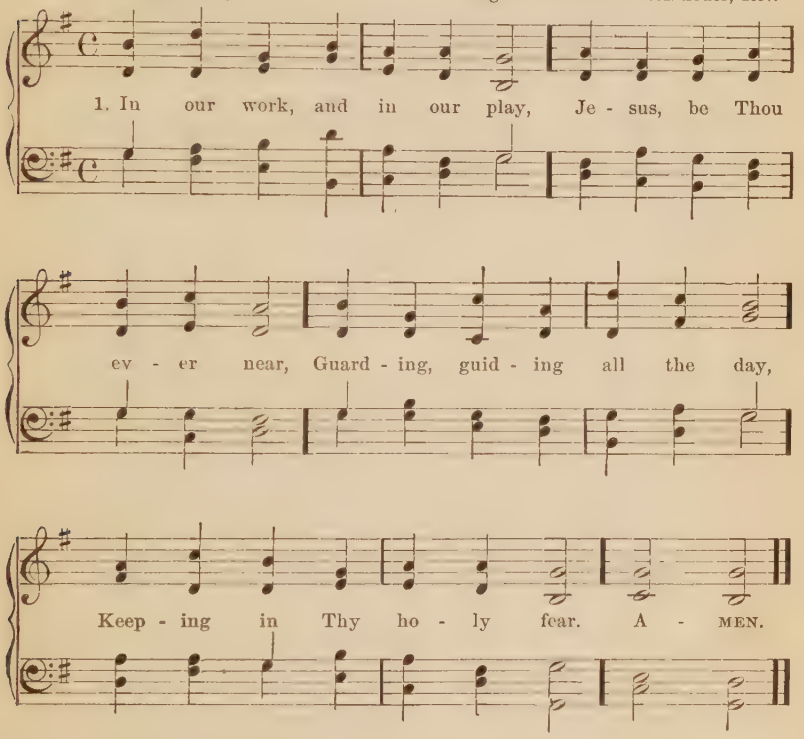
4 And why was it He chose to be
A child so poor and weak?
It was that I might learn from Him
How blessèd are the meek;

5 It was that I might learn from Him
My parents to obey,
And, like the Child of Nazareth,
Grow holier every day.

Mary F. Clare (1829–1899).

84 In Our Work, and in Our Play.

SCHEFFLER. 77, 77. Angelus Silesius' Hirten-lieder, 1657.



2 Thou didst toil, a lowly child,
In the far-off Holy Land,
Blessing labor undefiled,
Pure and honest, of the hand.

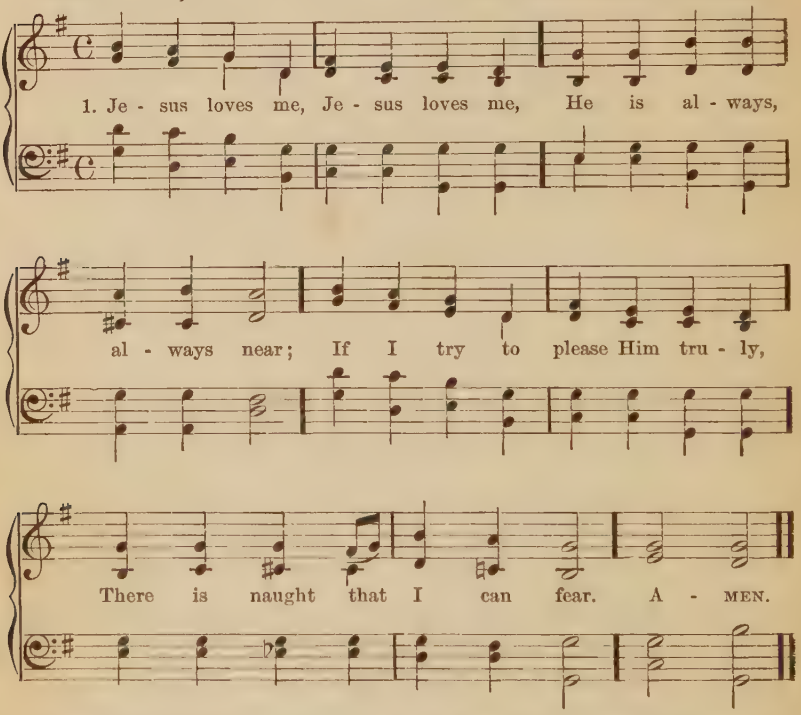
3 Thou wilt bless our play-hour too,
If we ask Thy succor strong;
Watch o'er all we say and do,
Hold us back from guilt and wrong.

4 O how happy thus to spend
Work and play-time in His sight,
Till the rest which shall not end,
Till the day which knows not night!
AMEN.

Wm. Chatterton Dix (1837–1898).

85 Jesus Loves Me.

MERTON. 87, 87. CHARLOTTE A. BERNARD (1830-1869).



2 Jesus loves me,—well I know it,
For to save my soul He died;
He for me bore pain and sorrow,
Nailèd hands and piercèd side.

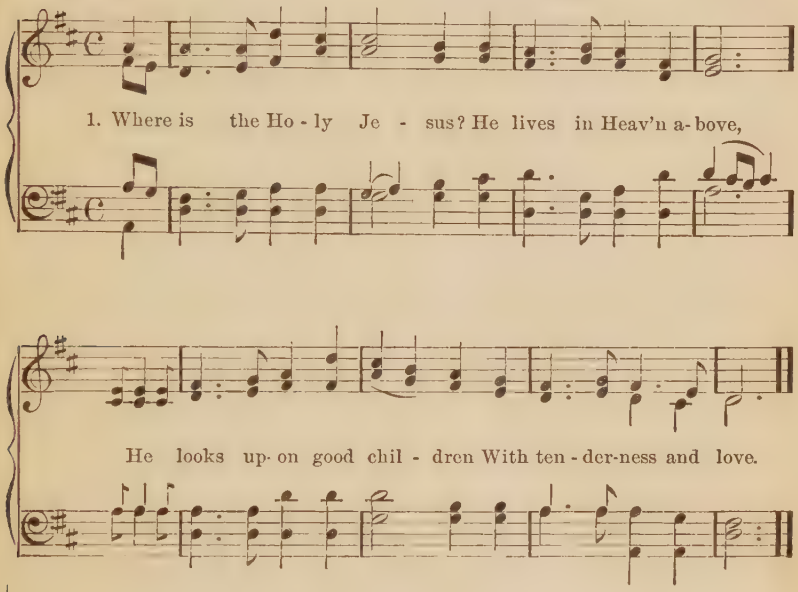
3 Jesus loves me,—night and morning
Jesus hears the prayers I pray;
And He never, never leaves me,
When I work or when I play.

4 Jesus loves me,—and He watches
Over me with loving eye,
And He sends His holy angels,
Safe to keep me till I die.

5 Jesus loves me,—O Lord Jesus,
Now I pray Thee by Thy love,
Keep me ever pure and holy,
Till I come to Thee above! AMEN.

86 Where is the Holy Jesus?

BERNE. 76, 76. Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876).



2 Where is the Holy Jesus?
His home is everywhere,
He loves that little children
Should speak to Him in prayer.

3 Once He came down from Heaven,
And became a little child,
He was so good and gentle,
Obedient, meek, and mild.

4 He had no naughty tempers,
He said no angry word,
And all good little children
Should be like Christ their Lord;

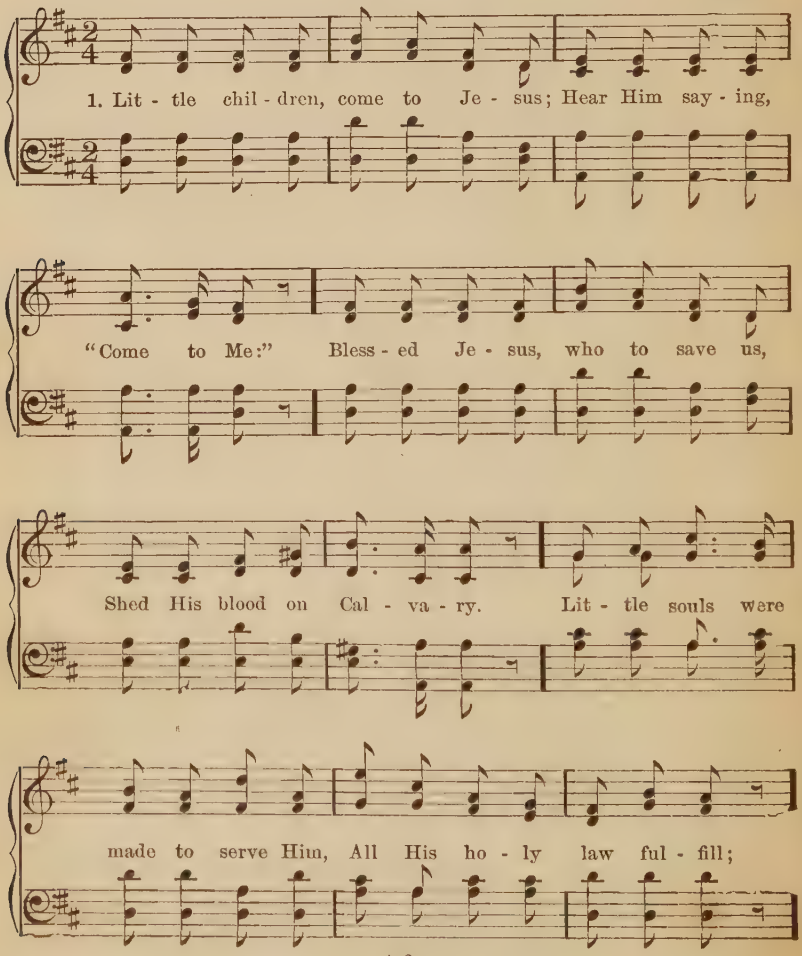
5 For He will make them holy,
And teachable and mild,
And has sent His blessèd Spirit
To every Christian child.

6 Then every night and morning,
When I kneel down to pray,
I will ask the Holy Jesus
To help me day by day.

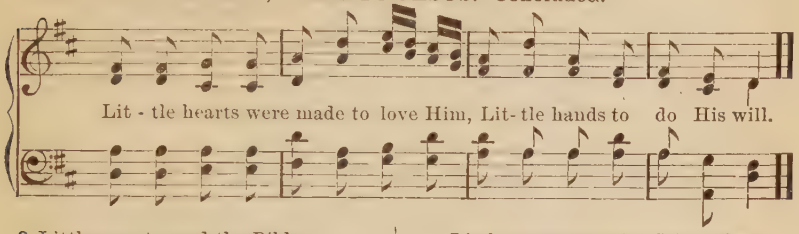
"Hymns for Infant Children."

87 Little Children, Come to Jesus.

87, 87. D. S. B. Saxton.



LITTLE CHILDREN, COME TO JESUS.—Concluded.

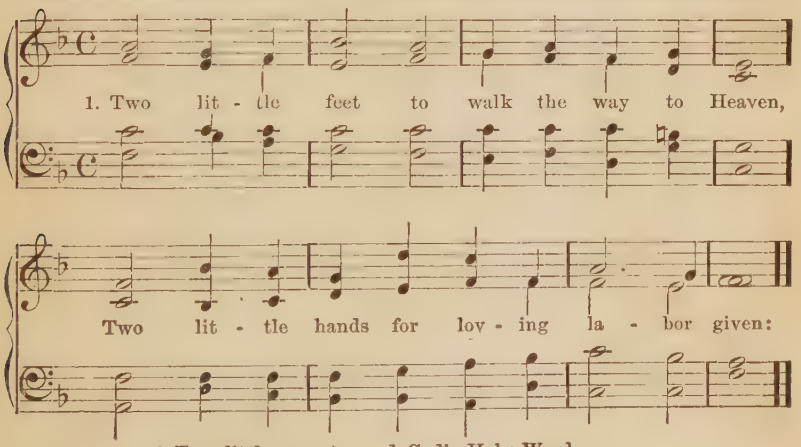


2 Little eyes to read the Bible,
Given from the heav'ns above;
Little ears to hear the story
Of the Saviour's wondrous love;
Little tongues to sing His praises;
Little feet to walk His ways;
Little bodies to be temples
Where the Holy Spirit stays.

Mrs. C. L. Holmes.

88 Two Little Feet to Walk the Way to Heaven.

CŒNA DOMINI. 10, 10. Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc. (1842–1900).

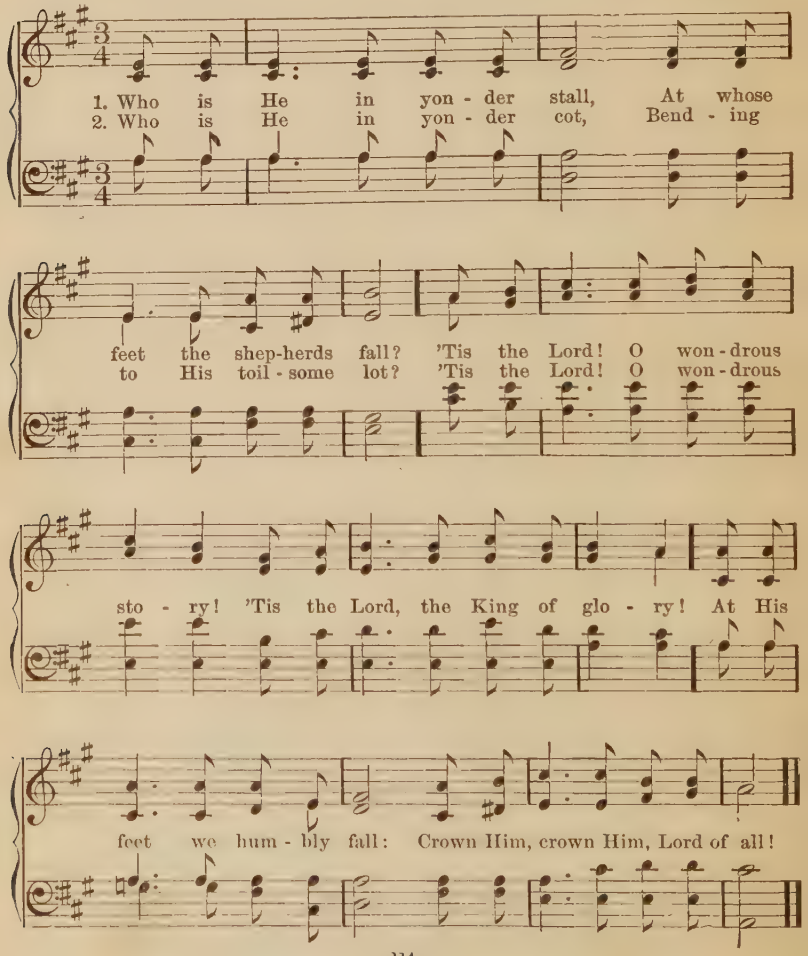


2 Two little eyes to read God's Holy Word,
Two little lips to praise the blessèd Lord:

3 One deathless soul, beaming with love and light,
So shall we live alway in Jesus' sight.

89 Who is He in Yonder Stall?

77. With Refrain. B. R. Hanby. Har. by W. H. Monk.



3 Who is He in deep distress
Fasting in the wilderness?

4 Who is He that stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?

5 Lo, at midnight, who is He
Prays in dark Gethsemane?

6 Who is He, in Calvary's throes,
Asks for blessings on His foes?

7 Who is He that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save?

8 Who is He that on yon throne
Rules the world of light alone?

B. R. Hanby (1833–1867).

90 Jesus, when He Left the Sky.

ST. RAPHAEL. 777, 5. MRS. FRANCIS.

1. Je - sus, when He left the sky, And for sin-ners came to die,
In His mer- cy passed not by Lit - tle ones like me.

2 Mothers then the Saviour sought
In the places where He taught,
And to Him their children brought—
Little ones like me.

3 Did the Saviour say them nay?
No, He kindly bade them stay;
Suffered none to turn away
Little ones like me.

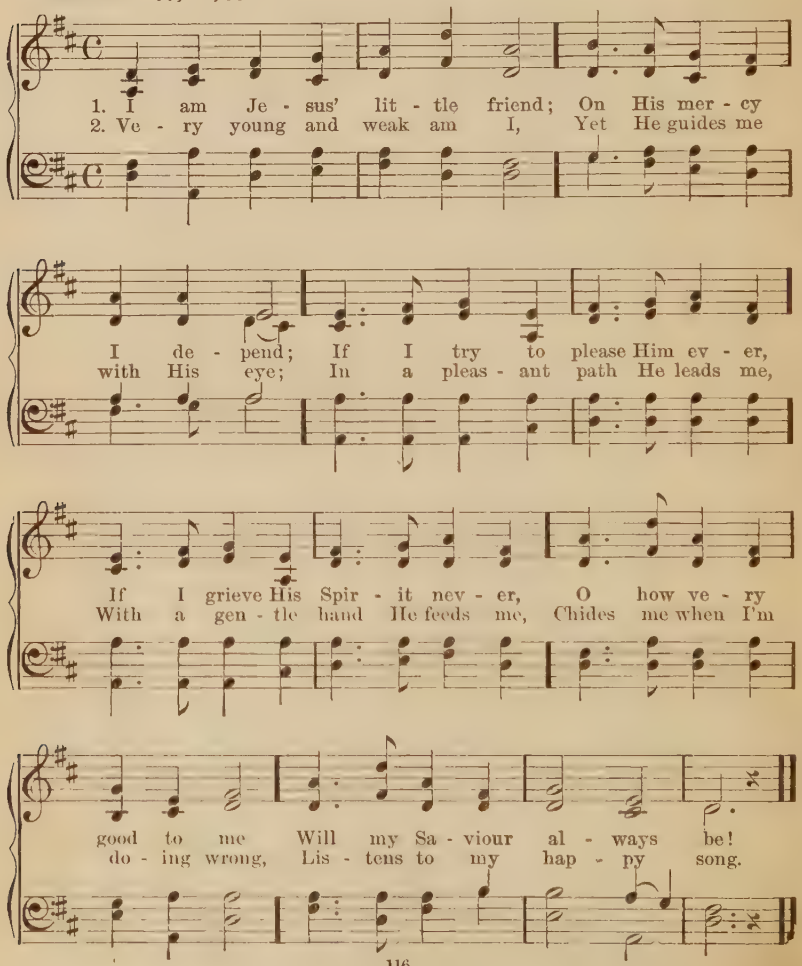
4 'Twas for them His life He gave,
To redeem them from the grave;
Jesus able is to save
Little ones like me.

5 Children, then, should love Him too,
Strive His holy will to do,
Pray to Him, and praise Him too—
Little ones like me.

Mary Rumsey.

91 I am Jesus' Little Friend.

TROMSO. 77, 88, 77. Danish.



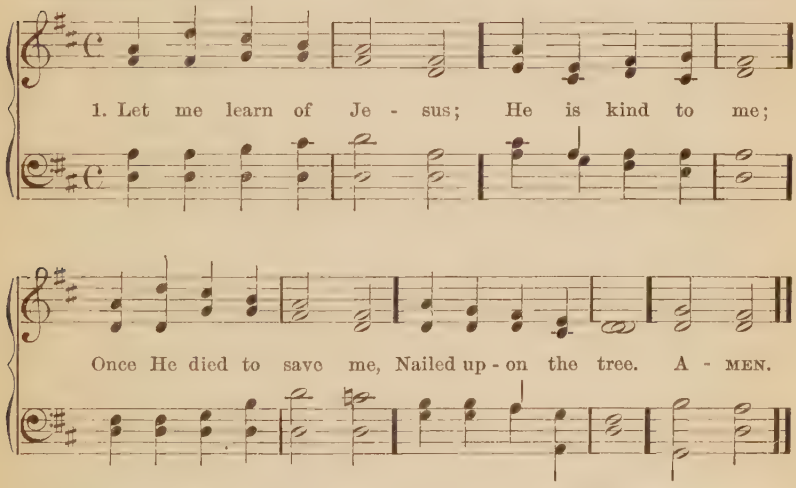
3 He is with me all the day,
With me in my busy play;
O'er my waking and my sleeping
Jesus still a watch is keeping;
I can lay me down to rest,
Sweetly pillowed on His breast.

4 I am Jesus' little friend;
On His mercy I depend;
Jesus will forsake me never;
He will keep me safe for ever;
How I wish my heart could be,
Loving Saviour, more like Thee!

Fanny J. Crosby (1823–1915).

92 Let me Learn of Jesus.

SANDOWN. 65, 65. J. F. SWIFT.



2 If I go to Jesus,
He will hear me pray,
Make me good and holy,
Take my sins away.

3 Let me think of Jesus;
He is full of love,
Looking down upon me
From His throne above.

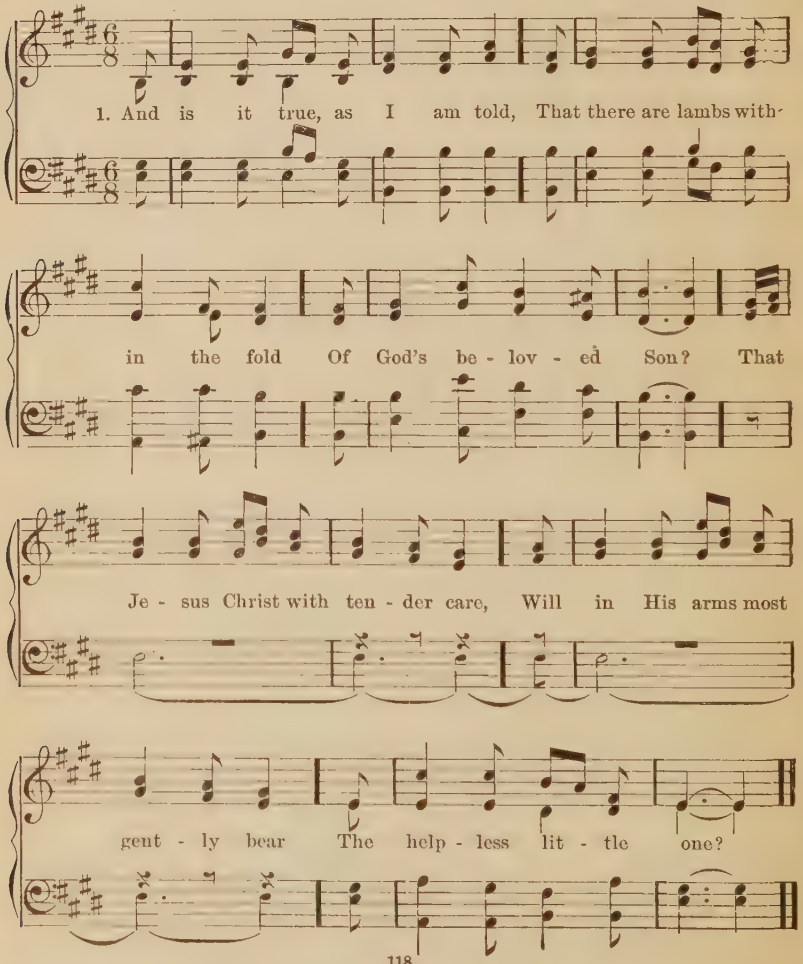
4 If I trust in Jesus,
If I do His will,
Then I shall be happy.
Safe from every ill.

5 O how good is Jesus!
May He hold my hand,
And at last receive me
To a better land. AMEN.

Fanny J. Crosby (1823–1915).

93 And is it True, as I am Told.

PLYMOUTH. 886, 886.



2 And I, a little straying lamb,
May come to Jesus as I am,
Though goodness I have none;
May now be folded on His breast,
As birds within the parent nest,
And be His little one?

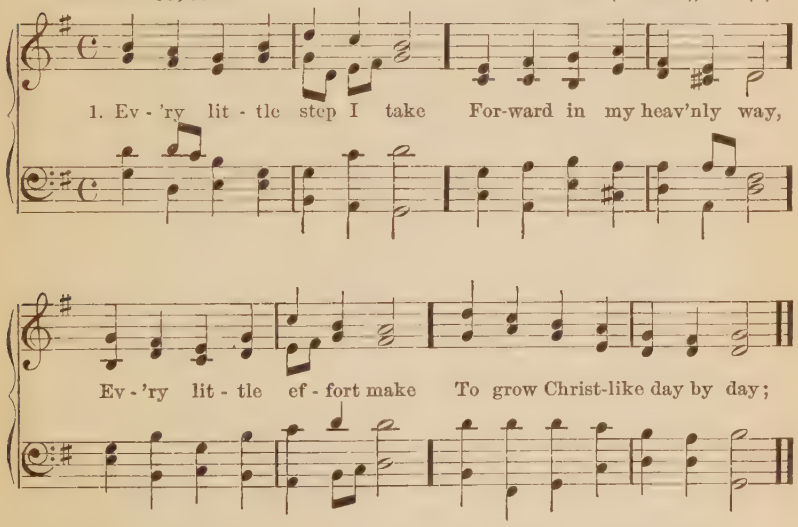
3 Others there are who love me too;
But who, with all their love, could do
What Jesus Christ has done?
Then if He teaches me to pray,
I'll surely go to Him and say,
"Lord, keep Thy little one."

4 Then by this gracious Shepherd fed,
And by His mercy gently led
Where living waters run;
My greatest pleasure will be this:
That I'm a little lamb of His,
Who loves the little one.

Amelia M. Hull (c. 1825–1882).

94 Every Little Step I Take.

VIENNA. 77, 77. J. H. KNECHT (1752–1817), 1797 (?).

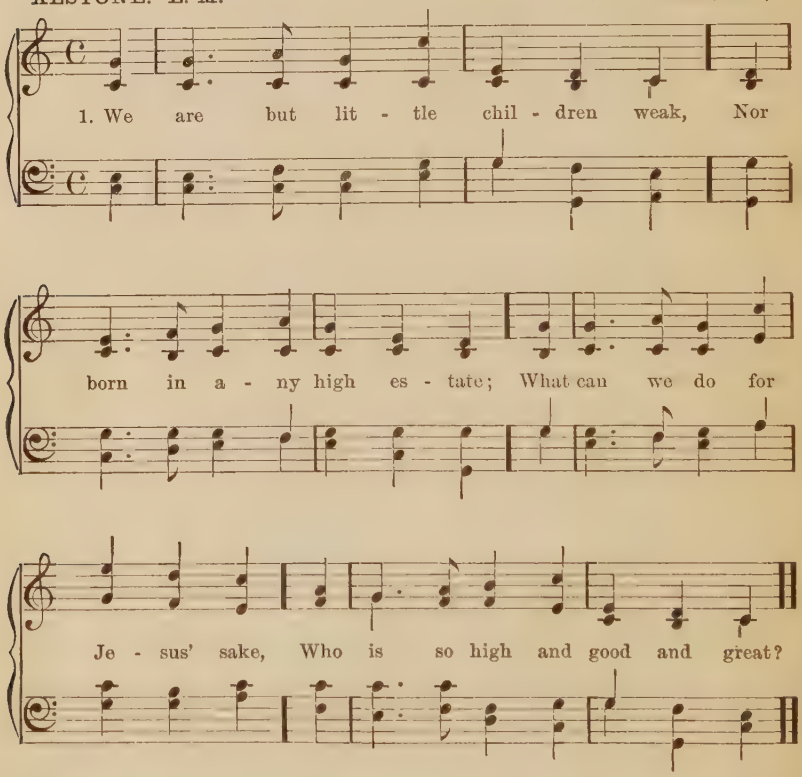


2 Little sighs and little prayers,
Even little tears which fall;
Little hopes and fears and cares,
Saviour, Thou dost know them all.

3 Thus my greatest joy is this,
That my Saviour, loving, mild,
Knows the children's weaknesses,
And Himself was once a child.

95 We are but Little Children Weak.

ALSTONE. L. M. C. E. WILLING (1830—).



2 O day by day, each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within;
A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.

3 When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes;—

4 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

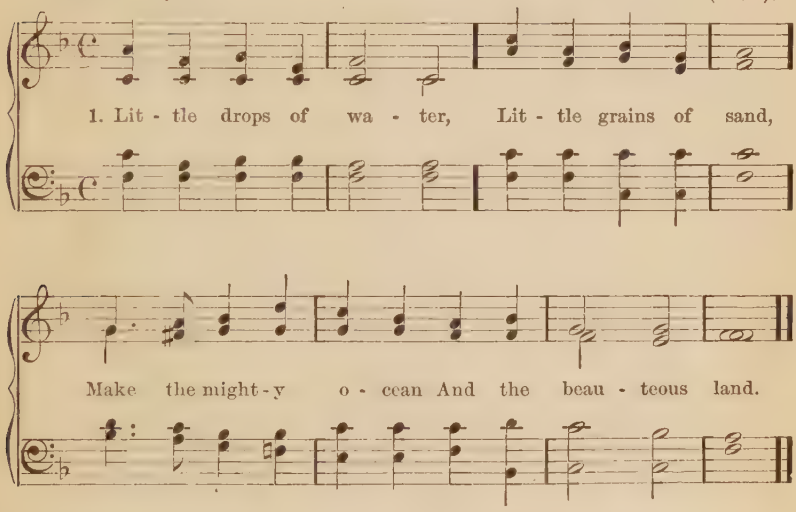
5 With smiles of peace, and looks of love,
Light in our dwellings we may make.
Bid kind good humor brighten there,
And do all still for Jesus' sake.

6 There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
That he may do for Jesus' sake.

Cecil F. Alexander (1823–1895), 1850. *Abridged.*

96 Little Drops of Water.

PARVA. 65, 65. JOHN ADCOCK (1838—).



2 And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

3 So our little errors
Lead the soul away
From the paths of virtue,
Into sin to stray.

4 Little seeds of mercy
Sown by youthful hands,
Grow to bless the nations
Far in heathen lands.

5 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden,
Like the heaven above.

Julia A. Carney (1823—), 1845.

97 Up Above the Bright Blue Sky.

76, 776. GEO. F. FLOWERS, Mus. Doc. (1811–1872).

1. Up a - bove the bright blue sky, Where the stars are peep - ing,
2. And, if like the an - gels, I Could be - hold a - round me,

Far - ther still than I can see, Heav'n - ly watch - ers
I should see them come and go, Pass from Heav'n to

Ver. 4.

o - ver me Night - ly care are keep - ing. A - MEN.
earth be-low, And their hosts sur - round me.

3 All day long, and all night too,
While I'm safely sleeping,
Busy on their task of love,
They are sent from heaven above
Faithful vigil keeping.

4 And whilst us from evil things
Angels are defending,
Little children robed in white
Sing before the throne of light,
In daylight never ending.

5 Jesus took them for His own,
Made them pure and holy,
And on earth His gentle love
Trained them for their Home above,
Safe from sin and folly.

6 Blessèd Jesus, take me too,
Though I'm weak and lowly,
Let thy gentle grace within
Make my garments white and clean,
And my spirit holy. AMEN.

"Hymns for Infant Children."

98 Whom Christ Holds Dear.

(Wen Jesus liebt.)

4, 444. F. SILCHER 1789–1860).

1. Whom Christ holds dear, Whom Christ holds dear, He,
2. In heav'n a - bove, In heav'n a - bove, Up-

on - ly he, Can hap - py be, And need not fear.
on God's throne, God's on - ly Son His own doth love;

3 ‖: And gives and sends :‖
Gifts rich and rare,
And from all care
Their life defends.

4 ‖: Since Christ loves me, :‖
Kept by His might,
By day and night,
I glad can be.

Joh. Wilhelm Hey (1789–1854), 1837. *Tr. M. H. R.*, 1883.

99 Lord, be Thy Word my Rule.

ST. CÆCILIA. 66, 66. Rev. L. G. HAYNE, Mus. Doc. (1836-1883).

1. Lord, be Thy Word my rule, In it may I re - joice;
Thy glo - ry be my aim; Thy ho - ly will my choice. A - MEN.

2 Thy promises my hope;
Thy providence my guard;
Thine Arm my strong support;
Thyself my great reward. AMEN.

Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885).

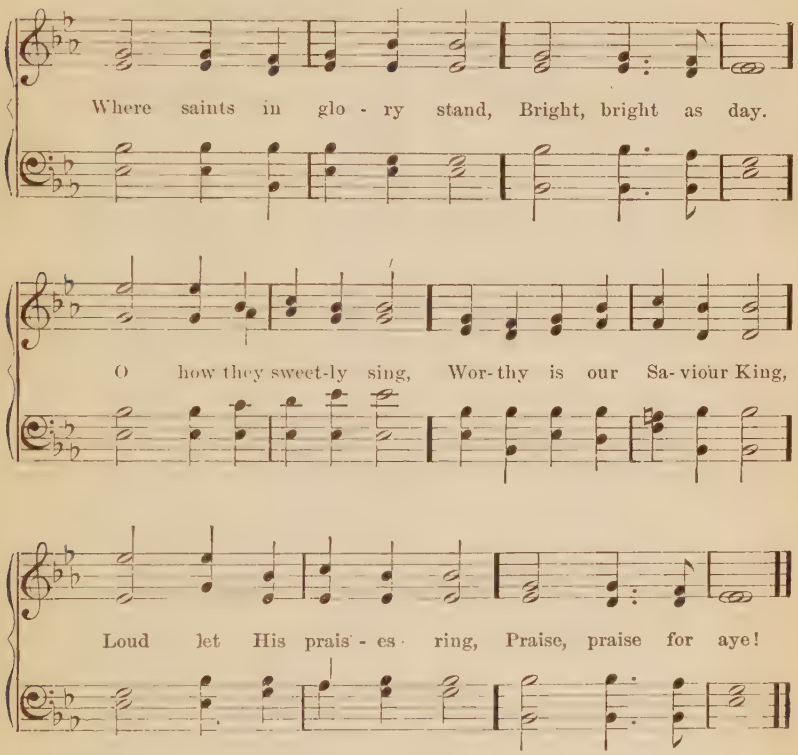
Heaven.

100 There is a Happy Land.

64, 64, 6764. Hindoo Melody.

1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way,

THERE IS A HAPPY LAND.—Concluded.



2 Come to that happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand,
Why still delay?
O we shall happy be,
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright, in that happy land,
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
O then, to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won,
And, bright above the sun,
We reign for aye.

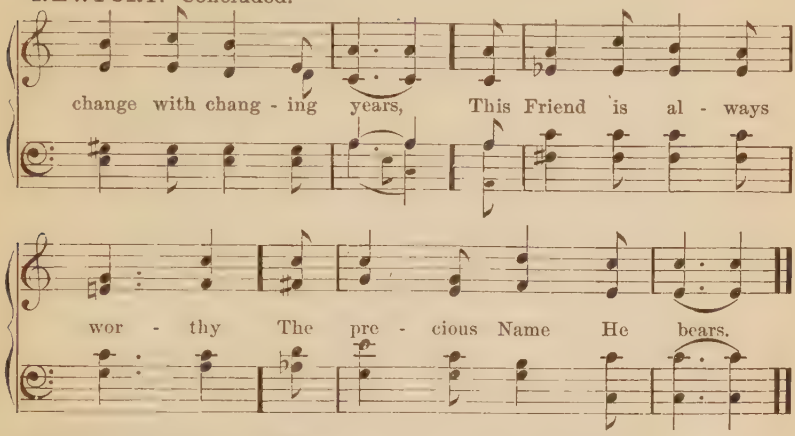
Andrew Young (1807–1889).

101 There's a Friend for Little Children.

NEWPORT. 86, 76, 76, 76. A. R. WATSON (1845–1903).

1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A-
bove the bright blue sky, A Friend who nev - er
chang - eth, Whose love will nev - er die;
Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who

NEWPORT.—Concluded.



2 There's a rest for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessèd Saviour
And Abba, Father, cry;
A rest from every turmoil,
From sin and danger free,
Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

3 There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,—
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

4 There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by;
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
On all who've found His favor,
And loved His Name below.

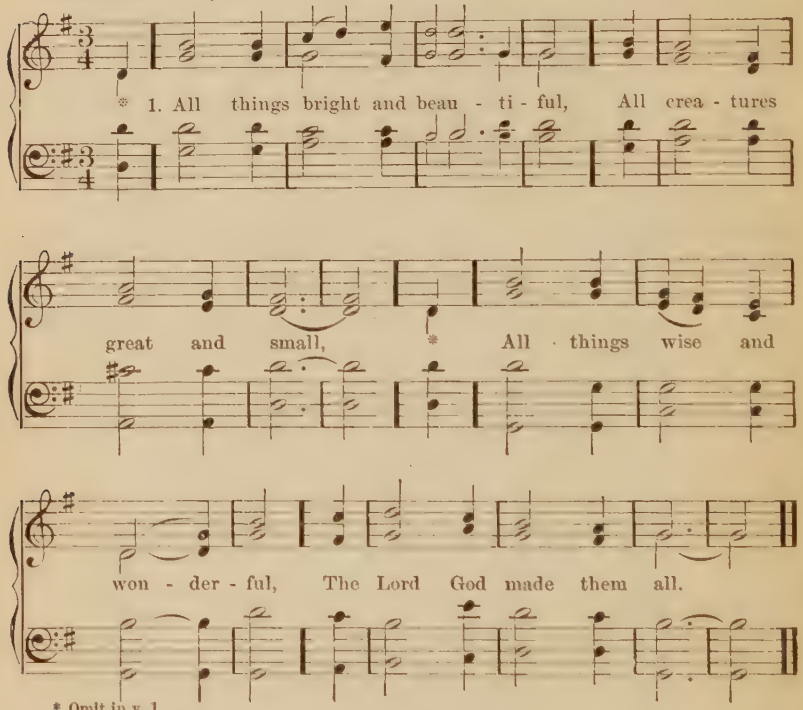
5 There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually;
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing;
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.

6 There's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky;
And a harp of sweetest music,
And a palm of victory.
All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone;
O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own.

Albert Midlane (1825–1909). 1859.

102 All Things Bright and Beautiful.

BREIDDEN. 76, 76.



* Omit in v. 1.

2 Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings.

3 The rich man in his castle,
The poor man at his gate,
God made them, high or lowly,
And ordered their estate.

4 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky;

5 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

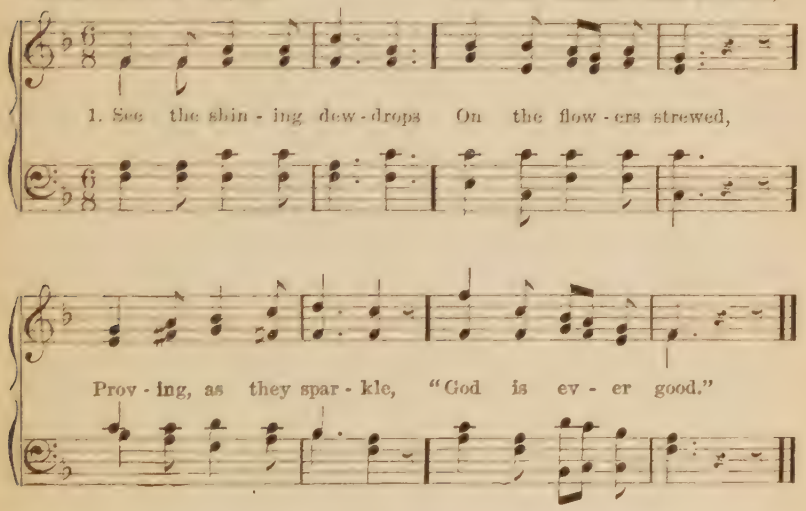
6 The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day; –

7 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

Cecil F. Alexander (1823–1895).

103 See the Shining Dew-drops.

GRATITUDE. 65, 65. BERNHARD ANSELM WEBER (1766–1821).



2 See the morning sunbeams
Lighting up the wood,
Silently proclaiming
"God is ever good."

3 Hear the mountain streamlet
In its solitude,
With its ripple saying
"God is ever good."

4 In the leafy tree-tops,
Where no fears intrude,
Merry birds are singing
"God is ever good."

5 Bring, my heart, thy tribute,
Songs of gratitude;
All things join to tell us
"God is ever good."

104 Who Made the Sky that Looks so Blue.

MEIRINGEN. 86, 86, 88. CHRISTIAN GOTTLOB NEEFE (1748–1798).

1. Who made the sky that looks so blue, Who made the grass so green?
2. Who made the lit - tle bird to fly? How sweet-ly she has sung!

Who made the flowers that smell so sweet, In pretty col - ors seen? 'Twas
And though she soars so ve - ry high, She'll not for - get her young. 'Twas

God our Fa- ther, great in power; O let us all His Name a - dore.
God our Fa- ther, great in power; O let us all His Name a - dore.

3 Who made the sun that shines so bright,
And gladdens all we see?
It comes to give us heat and light:
How thankful we should be!
'Twas God our Father, great in power;
O let us all His Name adore.

4 Who made the moon and stars so high,
The darkest night to cheer?
How bright they shine in yonder sky,
Oft as the heavens are clear!
'Twas God our Father, great in power;
O let us all His Name adore.

105 Hosanna, be the Children's Song.

EMMANUEL. C. M. LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN (1770–1827).

1. Ho - san - na, be the chil - dren's song To Christ, the chil - dren's King; His praise to whom their souls be - long, Let all the chil - dren sing. A - MEN.

2 Hosanna, sound from hill to hill,
And spread from plain to plain;
While louder, sweeter, clearer still,
Woods echo to the strain.

3 Hosanna, on the wings of light
O'er earth and ocean fly;
Till morn to eve, and noon to night,
And heaven to earth reply.

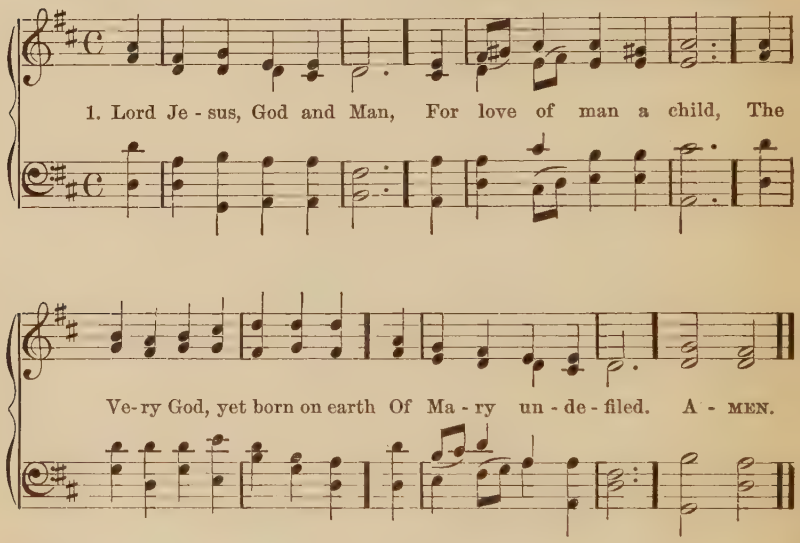
4 Hosanna, then, our song shall be,
Hosanna to our King;
This is the children's jubilee,
Let all the children sing. AMEN.

James Montgomery (1771–1854).

106 Lord Jesus, God and Man.

SWABIA. S. M.

German. 1744.
Har. by Rev. Wm. Henry Havergal (1793–1870).



2 Lord Jesus, God and Man,
In this our festal day,
To Thee for precious gifts of grace
Thy ransomed people pray.

3 We pray for childlike hearts,
For gentle holy love,
For strength to do Thy will below
As angels do above.

4 We pray for simple faith,
For hope that never faints,
For true communion evermore
With all Thy blessèd saints.

5 On friends around us here
O let Thy blessing fall;
We pray for grace to love them well,
But Thee beyond them all.

6 O joy to live for Thee!
O joy in Thee to die!
O very joy of joys to see
Thy face eternally!

7 Lord Jesus, God and Man,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with God the Father One
And Spirit evermore. Amen.

Sir Henry Williams Baker (1821–1877), 1860.

107 Sleep, Baby, Sleep!

SCHLAF, KINDLEIN, SCHLAF. 4, 6, 88, 4.

LOUISE REICHARDT (1780–1826).

1. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Thy moth - er watch doth
2. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! The an - gels watch will

keep, With love that knows no wea - ri - ness, Un-
keep, And whis - per as they hov - er nigh Of

tir - ing in its ten - der - ness. Sleep, ba - by, sleep!
hea-ven-ly love be - yond the sky. Sleep, ba - by, sleep!

3 Sleep, baby, sleep!
God grant thee slumbers deep;
And peacefully as dews of heaven
Lie cradled in the flowers at even,
Sleep, baby, sleep!

4 Sleep, baby, sleep!
No weary watch we'll keep;
When Jesus calls us to His breast
There sweetly we'll together rest.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

Ferd. F. Buermeyer (1846—), 1876

108 Baby Brother, Baby Brother.

87, 87. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823-1876).

1. Ba - by bro- ther, ba - by bro- ther, You must shut those lit- tle eyes;

Legato. *p*

You must sleep, my ba - by bro - ther, You must hush those ba-by cries.

2 Baby brother, baby brother,
While I rock you on my arm,
You are safe, my baby brother,
No one here will do you harm.

3 Baby brother, baby brother,
Once the Lord of life and love
Came on earth a little baby,
From His throne in Heaven above.

4 Baby brother, baby brother,
Jesus had a mother too,
And she nursed Him and she loved Him,
Just as mother loveth you.

5 Baby brother, baby brother,
Shall I tell you why He came?
That we might become His children,
And be callèd by His Name.

6 Baby brother, baby brother,
Jesus came, and lived, and died;
Lived to teach us to be holy,
And for us was crucified.

7 Baby brother, baby brother,
On our brow His cross we wear;
If we love as He has loved us,
We His own true children are.

8 Baby brother, baby brother,
Jesus rose again on high,
There He waits to make us ready,
Till He take us to the sky.

9 Baby brother, baby brother,
O how thankful we must feel,
That the blest and holy Saviour
Loves us little children still!

"Hymns for Infant Children."

109 Sleep, my Darling, Sleep.

55, 88, 5. Bohemian. Har. by Rev. R. F. Smith.

1. Sleep, my dar - ling, sleep! Shut thy lit - tle eyes!
Je - sus in His arms will lock thee, Lit - tle an - gels
gent - ly rock thee; Sleep, my dar - ling, sleep!

2 Sleep, my darling, sleep!
Shut thy little eyes!
Mother's dearest earthly treasure—
Sacred, best, most precious treasure;—
Sleep, my darling, sleep!

110 O Little Child! Lie Still and Sleep.

88, 84, 84. J. F. O., 1884.

1. O lit - tle child! lie still and sleep; Je - sus is near, thou need'st not fear; No one need fear whom God doth keep, By day or night; Then lay thee down in slumber deep Till morning light.

2 O little child! be still and rest;
He sweetly sleeps, whom Jesus keeps,
And in the morning wakes so blest,
His child to be;
Love every one, but love Him best:
He first loved thee.

3 O little child! when thou must die,
Fear nothing then, but say "Amen"
To God's commands, and quiet lie
In His kind hand,
Till He shall say, "Dear child, come, fly
To heaven's bright land."

4 Then with thine angel-wings quick grown,
Thou shalt ascend to meet thy Friend;
Jesus the little child will own,
Safe at His side;
And thou shalt live before the throne,
Because He died.

Anna B. Warner.

111 Hush, my Dear, Lie Still and Slumber.

ROUSSEAU. 87, 87. D. J. J. ROUSSEAU (1712–1778).

FINE.

1. Hush, my dear, lie still and slum-ber; Ho - ly an - gels guard thy bed;

D.C. And, with-out thy care or pay-ment, All thy wants are well supplied.

Heaven-ly bless-ings, without num-ber, Gent - ly fall - ing on thy head.

D.C.

Sleep, my babe; thy food and raiment, House and home, thy friends provide;

2 How much better thou'rt attended
Than the Son of God could be,
When from heaven He descended,
And became a child like thee!
Soft and easy is thy cradle;
Coarse and hard thy Saviour lay,
When His birth-place was a stable,
And His softest bed was hay.

3 May'st thou live to know and fear Him,
Trust and love Him all thy days;
Then go dwell forever near Him,
See His face, and sing His praise.
I could give thee thousand kisses,
Hoping what I most desire;
Not a mother's fondest wishes
Can to greater joys aspire.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748). *Abridged.*

112 Sweet Baby, Sleep!

88, 88, 88. German.

1. Sweet ba - by, sleep! what ails my dear—What ails my dar - ling thus to cry? Be still, my child, and lend thine ear To hear me sing thy lul - la - by. My pret - ty lamb, for - bear to weep; Be still, my dear; Sweet ba - by, sleep.

2 Thou blessèd soul, what canst thou fear?
What thing to thee can mischief do?
Thy God is now thy Father dear,
His holy Spouse, thy mother too.
Sweet baby, then forbear to weep;
Be still, my dear; sweet baby, sleep.

3 Though thy conception was in sin,
A sacred bathing thou hast had;
And tho' thy birth unclean hath been,
A blameless babe thou now art made.
Sweet baby, then forbear to weep;
Be still, my dear; sweet baby, sleep.

4 While thus thy lullaby I sing,
For thee great blessings ripening be;
Thine Elder Brother is a King,
And hath a kingdom bought for thee.
Sweet baby, then forbear to weep;
Be still, my dear; sweet baby, sleep.

5 Sweet baby, sleep, and nothing fear;
For whosoever thee offends
By thy Protector threatened are,
And God and angels are thy friends.
Sweet baby, then forbear to weep;
Be still, my dear; sweet baby, sleep.

6 When God with us was dwelling here,
In little babes He took delight;
Such innocents as thou, my dear,
Are ever precious in His sight.
Sweet baby, then forbear to weep;
Be still, my dear; sweet baby, sleep.

7 A little infant once was He;
And strength in weakness then was laid
Upon His virgin-mother's knee,
That power to thee might be convey'd.
Sweet baby, then forbear to weep;
Be still, my dear; sweet baby, sleep.

8 In this thy frailty and thy need
He friends and helpers doth prepare,
Which thee shall cherish, clothe, and feed,
For of thy weal they tender are.
Sweet baby, then forbear to weep;
Be still, my dear; sweet baby, sleep.

9 The King of kings, when He was born,
Had not so much for outward ease;
By Him such dressings were not worn,
Nor such-like swaddling-clothes as these.
Sweet baby, then forbear to weep;
Be still, my dear; sweet baby, sleep.

10 Within a manger lodged thy Lord,
Where oxen lay, and asses fed:
Warm room we do to thee afford,
An easy cradle, or a bed.
Sweet baby, then forbear to weep;
Be still, my dear; sweet baby, sleep.

11 The wants that He did then sustain
Have purchased wealth, my babe, for thee;
And by His torments and His pain
Thy rest and ease securèd be.
Sweet baby, then forbear to weep;
Be still, my dear; sweet baby, sleep.

12 Thou hast, yet more to perfect this,
A promise and an earnest got,
Of gaining everlasting bliss,
Though thou, my babe, perceiv'st it not.
Sweet baby, then forbear to weep;
Be still, my babe; sweet baby, sleep.

George Wither (1588-1667), 1641.

113 Away in a Manger.

ST. KILDA. 11 11, 11 11. J. E. CLARK.

1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for His bed, The lit - tle Lord

Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky looked

down where He lay,—The lit- tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep in the hay.

2 The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
And stay by my crib watching my lullaby.

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